

Rotarian

Vol 62

FEB 4 1944

JANUARY

DEAN INGE

Tell a Friend—

VIRGIL PINKLEY

Britain's
Working Women

WM. LYON PHELPS

My '10 Bests'
For 1942

RENEGOTIATION OF
WAR CONTRACTS

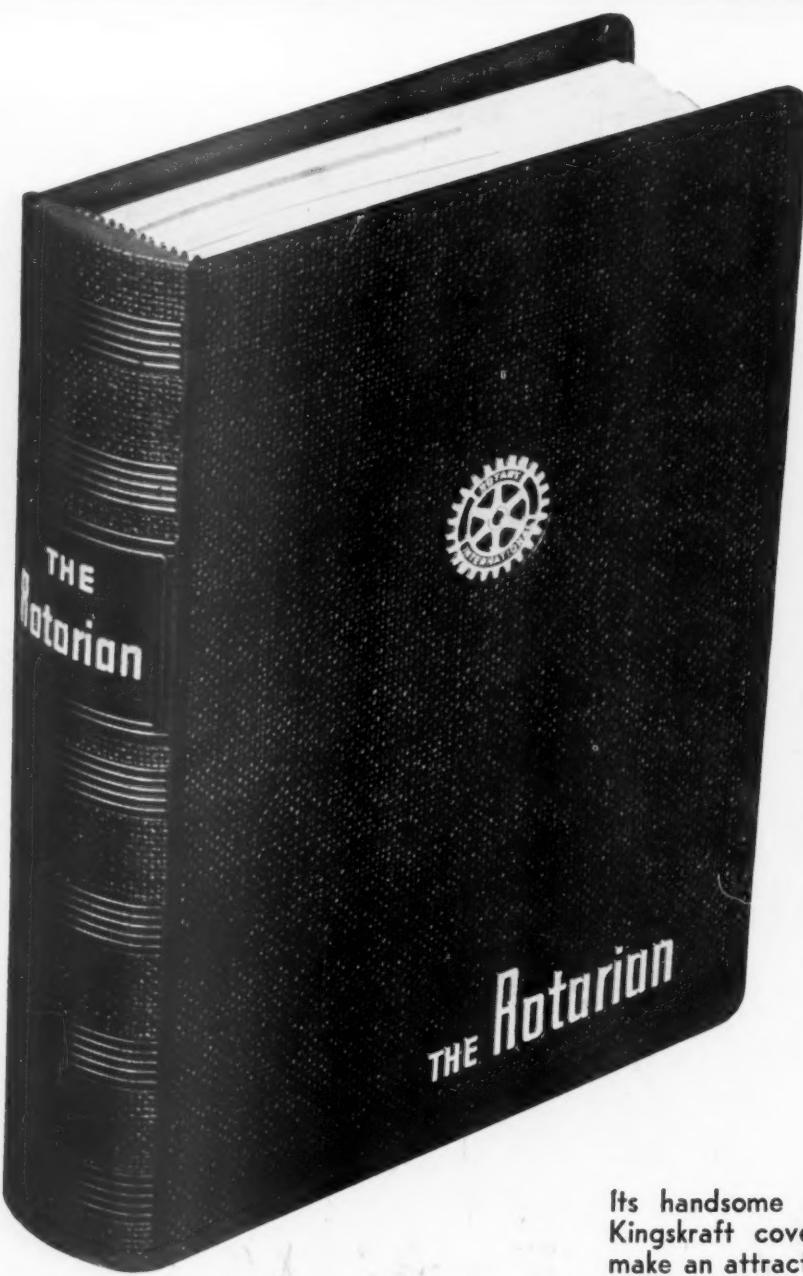
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DeWitt Emery

Will Wood Win
The War?

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1943



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*Left
by Bishop*

"Unaccustomed as I am—"



... Yet 4 Weeks Later He Amazed His Friends and Associates!

IN a daze he slumped to his seat. Failure ... when a good impression before these men meant so much. Over the coffee next morning, his wife noticed his gloomy, preoccupied air.

"What's the trouble, dear?"

"Oh . . . nothing. I just fumbled my big chance last night, that's all!"

"John! You don't mean that your big idea didn't go over?"

"I don't think so. But Great Scott, I didn't know they were going to let me do the explaining. I outlined it to Bell—he's the public speaker of our company! I thought he was going to do the talking!"

"But dear, that was so foolish. It was your idea—why let Bell take all the credit? They'll never recognize your ability if you sit back all the time. You really ought to learn how to speak in public!"

"Well, I'm too old to go to school now. And, besides, I haven't got the time!"

"Say, I've got the answer to that. Where's that magazine?

Here—read this. Here's an internationally known institute that offers a home study course in effective speaking. They offer a free booklet entitled *How to Work Wonders with Words*, which tells how almost any man of average intelligence can improve his natural speaking ability. Why not send for it?"

He did. And a few minutes' reading of this interesting booklet made it clear to John Hark-

ness how he might change his entire business career. It showed him how a simple and easy method, in 20 minutes a day, would train him to speak more effectively in public or in everyday conversation—convince one man or many—help him to talk at business meetings, lodges, banquets and social affairs. It banished all the mystery and magic of effective speaking and revealed the Laws of Conversation that distinguish the powerful speaker from the man who never knows what to say.

Four weeks sped by quickly. His associates were mystified by the change in his attitude. He began for the first time to voice his opinions at business conferences. Fortunately, the opportunity to resubmit his plan occurred a few weeks later. But this time he was ready. "Go ahead with the plan," said the president, when Harkness had finished his talk. "I get your idea much more clearly now. And I'm creating a new place for you—there's room at the top in our organization for men who know how to talk!"

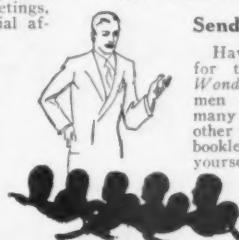
And his newly developed talent has created other advantages for him. He is a sought-after speaker for civic banquets and lodge affairs. Social leaders compete for his attendance at dinners because he is such an interesting talker. And he lays all the credit for his success to his wife's suggestion—and to the facts contained in this free booklet—*How to Work Wonders with Words*.

The experience of Harkness is merely a story, yet it is typical of what might be an actual happening in the life of most any man in the business world. For many years the North American Institute has been proving to men that ability to express one's self is the result of training, rather than

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Name Age

Address

City State

Talking It Over

Comment on ROTARIAN articles
by readers of THE ROTARIAN.

'Fertile Ground' at Fort Atkinson

Comments JESSE H. JONES
Secretary of Commerce
Washington, D. C.

It was very kind of you to send me a copy of THE ROTARIAN with the excellent article on the *Small Town Manual* [Action at Fort Atkinson, November issue].

Your generous treatment of the subject was highly appreciated, but it was also gratifying to know the efforts of the Department of Commerce in connection with the *Small Town Manual* had found such fertile ground.

Rosier Is Right

Says HAROLD H. BURTON
Honorary Rotarian
U. S. Senator from Ohio
Washington, D. C.

This will acknowledge with thanks the November, 1942, number of THE ROTARIAN which you have sent to me, calling special attention to the articles by Paul H. Douglas and Senator Joseph Rosier [Publicity for Officeholders' Incomes?, debate-of-the-month].

I thank you for calling the discussion to my attention. It has been my pleasure to serve with Senator Rosier during the past two years and to see much of him. I have a high regard for his views and I agree thoroughly with the point of view which he expresses in the article.

We do not need more form and reports—we need attention to the substance of each situation and a vigorous drive to see to it that we have honest men in office from whom we would not think of calling for an audit of their personal affairs, nor would we wish to take their time for the preparation of it. We need insistence upon the election and employment of men whom we can trust. We should not tolerate others. I believe the people will support this policy in our big cities as well as elsewhere. We can never catch up with inefficiency and dishonesty by asking the inefficient or dishonest to report on themselves.

What we need is a definite change in attitude. We need emphasis on competency, honesty, thrift, and positive production policies. We need to have faith in our fellowman and to choose for officials only those in whom we can have faith—then give them a chance and a duty to justify that faith.

Santa Needs Rotary's Help

Declares FELIPE SILVA, Rotarian
Corporation Lawyer
Cienfuegos, Cuba

I enjoyed reading the symposium *Teach Children to Believe in Santa?* [December, 1942, ROTARIAN]. Here in Cuba we do not have Santa Claus, but we have the Festival of the Three Kings who came to adore Jesus. It comes on January 6 and our children expect many toys and presents on the morning of

And Here It Is!



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Contributors:

J. Raymond Tiffany
H. G. Wells
John Dewey
Will Durant
Mohandas K. Gandhi
William O. Douglas
Arthur Holly Compton

Paul V. McNutt
Harrison E. Howe
Sir Josiah Stamp
Charles F. Kettering
Sir Edward Beatty
Cordell Hull
E. W. Kemmerer
Melchior Palyi
Nicholas Doman
George Bernard Shaw
Clark M. Eichelberger

Sir Norman Angell
F. W. Sollmann
Henry A. Wallace
Walter B. Pitkin
Edward Tomlinson
Ricardo J. Alfaro
Osvaldo Aranha
William F. Ogburn
Stuart Chase
Henry Ford
Walter D. Head

25¢

It's a book planned for you. Give one to a friend, to that boy in uniform. Order a quantity for your club, schools, or discussion groups. That's a suggestion from the Committee on Participation of Rotarians in the Post-War World... Published on a nonprofit basis, it costs only 25 cents a copy; \$1 for 6 copies; \$5 for 40, postage paid! Order now from

The ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 E. Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

that day. Lucky are those children in the Christian homes where both Christmas and the Festival of the Three Kings are observed. But what about the poor children who hear of Santa Claus, but get nothing? That is a tragedy, but, fortunately, it is averted in a great many instances by the fine work of Rotary Clubs.

I was greatly pleased to see the feature *It's Christmas!* also in the December issue, for I know that those scenes will be depicted again many times within the next few weeks in all peace-loving countries of the world.

'LET Children Believe in Santa'
Pleads Dr. CROXTON L. RION, Rotarian Oral Surgeon and Radiologist Seattle, Washington

In the December ROTARIAN is an article headed *Teach Children to Believe in Santa?*

Would it not be better to say, "Let children believe in Santa"? Then there would be no occasion for a comment like the one made by Mrs. Josephine Powell in the first article of discussion.

But, by all means, "let children believe in Santa" till they are disillusioned by their seniors at school. What person would now prohibit it who had the pleasures of Santa's "visit" when he was a child? "There ain't no such animal."

Santa Story Teaches Kindliness
By Sir S. STANLEY SPURLING, Rotarian Electrical Engineer Hamilton, Bermuda

I agree with the contributors to the symposium *Teach Children to Believe in Santa?* who feel that the Santa Claus myth creates a happy experience. When I went to school at the age of 5, my father, wanting me to know the truth before I was disillusioned by other children, explained that the story of Santa Claus was a child's fairy tale intended to teach kindly actions in life. As our two sons and daughters grew up, I followed my father's example. The myth brought them happiness, and I do not believe it has ill effects on any child if it is handled sensibly.

Keep Childhood Joys
Asks MRS. GEORGE O. SPENCER
Wife of Rotarian

Moncton, New Brunswick, Canada

The question of whether or not the story of Santa Claus should continue to be told to children must after all depend to a great extent on our own experiences before we were elevated to the "Santa Claus Peerage."

Who would wish to forget the joyous amazement of peering over the banister in the half-light of early morning into what had been an empty hall at bedtime and finding a huge tree laden with mysterious parcels and fruit and candy—to have and to share. Who would want to take from their grandchildren all the joy we knew with their fathers, as we lived our childhood over in and with them and handed on again the story of this jolly embodiment of kind consideration—Santa Claus.

Surely some good seed of unselfishness is planted, some special thought



KEY: (Am.) American Plan; (Eu.) European Plan; (RM) Rotary Meets; (S) Summer; (W) Winter.

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DIRECTION VERNON G. CARDY

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for other children whose lot is less fortunate makes a beginning in developing responsibility to others.

The shock of finding out, from a misguided older playmate or an unimaginative elder, who Santa really is, is soon replaced by the importance of sharing a secret with the grown-ups and playing the rôle oneself.

We must not take Santa Claus away until we have something or someone—in the shape of mankind—who will adequately fill his shoes.

Make Santa Mean Goodwill

Suggests MRS. JOSEPH H. EDGE
Wife of Rotarian
Mitchell, South Dakota

The views on whether or not children should be taught to believe in Santa Claus [Teach Children to Believe in Santa?, December ROTARIAN] were very interesting to me. I recall my own mixed feelings on the matter when I was a child. I was not taught to believe in Santa Claus, but I wanted to believe in him because other children did and I thought the story a beautiful one. Our three children were taught to think of Santa Claus as a spirit of goodwill abroad in the world.

It is not easy to convince Midwestern children, with their intimate acquaintance with four-legged animals, that Santa actually exists and his reindeer fly through the air. But children can be taught to believe that Santa represents joy and happiness through giving and sharing.

'Leave Childhood Its Joys'

Asks FRANK S. JACKSON, *Rotarian*
Former School Superintendent
Punxsutawney, Pennsylvania

Re: Teach Children to Believe in Santa?, December ROTARIAN:

Somewhat periodically there is an attempt made to reduce both the education and the joys of childhood to the drab world of fact only. It all reminds one of the famous Gradgrind in one of Dickens' novels. You may have run across the character, "Thomas Gradgrind, Sir; a man of facts, Sir," and the utterly dreary school, in the direction of which he was a factor.

Normal exploration of the world of make-believe is one of the great joys of childhood and also one of the things which helps most to develop the imagination. All the progress of humanity has come through the exercise of the imagination: the great bridge, the far-flung avenues of commerce, the most efficient battleship or airplane. In fact, the winning of the present war will depend upon the exercise of the imagination. Let us leave to childhood its normal joys and its normal development.

St. Louis Sets Good Example

Says MARY M. ROBERTS, R. N.
Editor, American Journal of Nursing
New York, New York

Very many thanks for the ten copies of the December ROTARIAN containing the illustrated article on how St. Louis Rotarians are providing aid for student nurses. I promptly sent half of the copies down [Continued on page 52]

Guatemala-New Rail Link



GOOD NEWS for North American coffee drinkers is contained in the announcement that a railway bridge has been completed over the Suchiate River at Ayutla, Guatemala, connecting the National Railways of Mexico with a network of Central American railways extending into Guatemala, Honduras, and El Salvador. Prior to the opening of this bridge, 300,000 bags of coffee were awaiting shipment at the northern boundary of Guatemala.

The present ocean shipping shortage has emphasized the need for extension of overland communication between North and Central America. With the new rail link opened, not only coffee, of which Guatemala annually produces 130 million pounds, but also bananas, sugar, chicle, rubber, and other products can now go north overland into Mexico. Improved transportation will further the development of the country's copper, gold, silver, timber, dye woods, and numerous other natural resources.

Guatemala has one of the soundest fiscal administrations in the world, according to highly competent and impartial observers, and the quetzal is kept on a par with the dollar.

Except for the low, tropical coastal regions, Guatemala's area of 48,290 miles consists of mountains and high, extremely fertile plateaus. The temperate climate and indescribable beauty of the streams and lakes make the country a tourists' paradise. Also fascinating to the thousands of visitors are the remains of Mayan temples.

A Rotary Club was organized in Guatemala City, the capital, in 1925.

Readers wishing further opportunity to read articles in Spanish will find it in REVISTA ROTARIA, published monthly in that language. A year's subscription in the Americas is \$1.50.

LAS NOTICIAS relativas a la terminación de un puente de ferrocarril sobre el río Suchiate, en Ayutla, Guatemala, que conecta los Ferrocarriles Nacionales de México con la red de ferrocarriles centroamericanos que se extiende a Guatemala, Honduras y El Salvador, son halagadoras para el bebedor de café norteamericano. Antes de abrirse el puente 300.000 sacos de café esperaban ser movidos en la frontera septentrional de Guatemala.

La presente escasez de transportes marítimos ha subrayado la necesidad de ampliar las comunicaciones terrestres entre Norte y Centro América. Con este nuevo eslabón ferroviario no sólo podrá transportarse café, del que Guatemala produce anualmente 130 millones de libras, sino también plátanos, azúcar, chicle, caucho y otros productos, que pueden ahora enviarse al norte, a través de México. La mejoría en los medios de transporte estimulará el desarrollo de la producción de cobre, oro, plata, maderas de construcción y de tinte y de otros muchos de los recursos naturales del país.

Guatemala cuenta con una de las administraciones fiscales más sólidas del mundo, según opinión de observadores competentes e imparciales, y el valor del quetzal se mantiene a la par con el dólar.

Excepción hecha de las regiones costeras tropicales, las 48.290 millas que representa el área de Guatemala se componen de montañas y elevadas mesetas extremadamente fértiles. El clima templado y la belleza indescriptible de corrientes de agua y lagos hacen del país un paraíso para los turistas. También fascinan a los miles de visitantes las ruinas que quedan de templos mayas.

En 1925 se organizó un Rotary club en la ciudad de Guatemala, capital de la nación.

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THE ROTARIAN Magazine is indexed in *The Reader's Guide to Periodical Literature*



Published monthly by Rotary International. President: FERNANDO CARBALLO, Lima, Peru; Secretary: P. C. LOVEJOY, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.; Treasurer: RUFUS F. CHAPIN, Chicago, Ill., U.S.A.

Magazine Committee Members: STANLEY C. FORBES, Brantford, Ont., Canada (Chairman); RICHARD R. CURRIE, Johannesburg, South Africa; MANUEL GALLEGRO, Havana, Cuba; WINTHROP R. HOWARD, New York City, N. Y.; CHARLES L. WHEELER, San Francisco, California.

Subscription Rates: \$1.50 the year in U. S. Canada, and other countries, to which minimum postal rate applies; \$2.00 elsewhere; single copies 25c; REVISTA ROTARIA (Spanish edition), the same.

As its official publication this magazine carries authoritative notices and articles on Rotary International. Otherwise, no responsibility is assumed for statements of authors. Any use of fictionalized names that correspond to names of actual persons is unintentional and is to be regarded as a coincidence. No responsibility is assumed for return of unsolicited manuscripts. THE ROTARIAN is registered in the United States Patent Office. The contents are copyrighted, 1943, by Rotary International.

Entered as second-class matter Dec. 20, 1918, at the Post Office, Chicago, Ill.; act of March 3, 1879.

Volume LXII

Number 1

JANUARY, 1943



Inge

THE "GLOOMY DEAN" is the sobriquet by which the VERY REV. WILLIAM R. INGE is known the world over. Cambridge educated, he quickly forged to prominence among English churchmen as a scholar and as a writer. He was dean of St. Paul's in London from 1911 to 1934. His article in this issue is one of his many writings stressing the importance of friendly contact, which in the language of Rotary would be called fellowship.

MARC A. ROSE is a versatile journalist who after a "hitch" with newspapers at Buffalo, New York, went to *Business Week* as editor. He is now an associate editor of *The Reader's Digest*. At Buffalo he was a member of the Rotary Club. ROTARIAN readers with long memories will recall his *A Clinic for Governments* in the May, 1938, issue.

"BILLY" PHELPS has a brother, ARTHUR, long a member of the University of California's faculty. BROTHER ARTHUR can turn a phrase handily, too. Recently "BILLY" sent him a November ROTARIAN; he wrote us this:

"It's a dandy—hardly seems fair for the post-office authorities to call it 'second class.' And it was mighty nice of my brother BILLY to quote me so bigheartedly—like everything he does—an old age's advantage over kidhood. I'll be 80 in January, and when I get to be an old man, I'll look back to my callow 80's . . ."

—THE CHAIRMEN



Rose

THE ROTARIAN MAGAZINE

Editor: Leland D. Case

Business and Advertising Manager: Paul Teeter

Editorial, Business, and General Advertising Offices: 25 East Wacker Drive, Chicago. Cable Address: Interrotary, Chicago, Illinois, U.S.A. Southeastern Advertising Representative: S. G. Cox, 1209 La Mancha Ave., Coral Gables, Fla.; and 75-3rd St., N.W., Atlanta, Ga.

Tell a Friend-

Advices Dean Inge

Formerly Dean of St. Paul's, London

ONE OF THE most original precepts in the Sermon on the Mount is that worry is a sin. "Be not anxious for the morrow, for the morrow shall take thought for the things of itself. Sufficient unto the day is the evil thereof." Other moralists have told us that it is foolish to worry. Seneca says, "He who grieves before he must, grieves more than he need." "I have had many troubles in my life," said a wise man; "most of them never happened." But Christ tells us that anxiety is not only foolish, but also wrong.

It is not our business to pass sentences, either guilty or not guilty, upon ourselves. Though I know nothing against myself, says St. Paul, I am not thereby justified, for He that judgeth me is the Lord. Yes, and we may hope to be forgiven for inherited weaknesses of which we are ashamed. But we can overcome them.

I was a rather unhappy child, subject to what I called frights, which I could not talk about. I shut my eyes when I passed a looking glass, for fear of seeing something horrible there instead of my own face. As a boy and young man, I half believed, when I was alone, that I was, as the Psalmist says, a worm and no man, the very scorn of men and the outcast of the people. I think overwork was one cause. I certainly worked furiously at my books, harder than any boy ought to work. Two of my rivals unhappily ended by taking their own lives. My efforts were not in vain; the examiners always put me where I wanted to be. But several years of acute anxiety neurosis were a high price to pay.

The cloud gradually lifted after I left the university. I could not disguise from myself that I was good for something after all. I forced myself to see a doctor, who gave me good advice. And I noticed that my spirits varied with the time of day or night. If I woke wishing that I had never

been born, I knew that it was between 3 and 5 A.M. This was sufficient proof that my anxiety was purely subjective and therefore absurd. But the final cure came only with a very happy marriage. My life as a whole has been happy enough, though I wish my call had come before the terrible calamities which have now fallen upon my country and the world.

There is a remarkable passage in George Borrow's *Lavengro*, in which he argues that mental depression is often a blessing in disguise. "How dost thou know that this dark principle is not thy best friend? It may be the mother of wisdom and of great works; it is the dread of the horror of the night that makes the pigeon hasten on his way. When thou feelest it nigh, let thy safety word be 'Onward'; if thou tarry, thou art overwhelmed. Thou wouldest be joyous, wouldest thou? Then be a fool. What great work was ever the result of joy, the puny one? Who have been the wise ones, the mighty ones, the conquering ones of the earth? The joyous? I believe it not."

HERE is some truth in this rhetorical passage. Ambition is sometimes the recreation of the happy, sometimes the anodyne of the depressed. Most biographies of the great or successful men show that they have, at some period of their lives, been impelled by the splendid spirit of mental depression. Happily tempered natures, the born Epicureans, seldom make the most of their gifts. But I do not think that this kind of unhappiness—what it is the fashion to call the inferiority complex—is a wholesome foundation for success in life. For one thing, it makes people savage and hard, if they fancy that their hand is against every man and every man's hand against them.

Lord Acton, the great historian, said, "Power is always abused, and absolute power is abused ab-

solutely. Great men are always bad." He meant, of course, successful men, Napoleons of politics or finance. Such men, I think, often begin as sour and bitter strugglers against imaginary enemies. Their unhappy temperament is the cause of their success, but it is a poor kind of success. "God gave them their desire, and sent leanness withal into their souls." Some of them discover too late that in living without love they have missed all that makes life worth living.

What advice should I give to those young people—I believe there are many of them—who are troubled in this way?

In the first place, don't keep your trouble all to yourself. Force yourself to confide in some friend, and if your anxiety takes the form of hypochondria, see a good doctor. Call your depression psychalgia, and believe that it has no more relation to external fact than neuralgia, of which it is really one variety. Do not be solitary; solitude is the death of all but the strongest virtue, and the habit of brooding almost literally cuts channels in the mind, through which thoughts flow unbidden and unchecked. Be active; an easy chair is a great breeder of melancholia.

Above all, think that the trial is sent you for a good purpose, not to provoke bitter ambition and combativeness, but to strengthen the will, to overcome it, and to awaken sympathy for all who are in trouble, whether for the same or any other cause. It is, I think, a malady of youth, which usually cures itself in time, when a man settles down, as we say. Blessed is he who has found his work, says Thomas Carlyle; let him seek no other blessedness. Or as Hegel puts it, he who has found his work in life, and is happily married, has squared his accounts with fortune.

"DON'T keep your trouble all to yourself.
Force yourself to confide in some friend."



Illustration by George van Werke

JANUARY, 1943

Britain's Working Women

SIX AND ONE-HALF million women are at work in the factories and on the farms of Great Britain. I saw a good many thousand of them in 47 war plants I visited there a few months ago. Nowhere on the 68,000-mile circuit of the earth which brought me to their "tight little isle" did I see women working harder. No women could!

The 300 kerchiefed girls and grandmothers I saw in a west-country aircraft factory come to mind. They had caused a rifle in the plant a few weeks before by asking en masse for transfer to another department. They had been lifting plane parts weighing 27 pounds. But it was not lighter work they sought. The other department turned out parts weighing 41 pounds. What they wanted was a chance to help break a bottleneck they knew had developed there . . . and they got it. Transfers were effected—and production as a whole shot up 21 percent. Yet they neither expected nor received any pay raises for the heavier, harder work.

I think of those women and of the thousands like them I saw at lathes, beneath tractors, and inside tanks when I read that America must draw most of the 5 million new workers it will need in 1943 from the ranks of its women. The thought is reassuring, for what British women have done, American women can do. And what a start they've made!

This, then, is the story of Britain's working women. It may help to reveal the shape of things to come to my womenfolk and to yours. I did not write the story.

It was written by 6½ million cowherded schoolgirls, housewives, and noblewomen who, with feminine stubbornness and feminine skill, will stick to the job till it's done—come still more of "blood, sweat, and tears."

In the West of England I saw 3,000 women at work in a steel mill. And I mean *at work!* Some of them rode back and forth all day, or all night, in crane cabs 45 feet above a row of blast furnaces—swinging 90-ton pots of molten steel and huge white-hot ingots through the air with a precision that in other days would have fashioned a perfect supper for some weary husband come home from this same plant. Oil smeared their cheeks and grime ate into their hands.

In blistering heat and in air trapped in by blacked-out windows, they worked on—77 hours a week. At the same mill I saw women operating a battery of 3,000-ton stamp presses, and I asked one of them how many hours she and the others were putting in. She began her answer with a brief preamble. "There is a great shortage of steel, needed for antitank guns in Africa and Russia," she said, "and so we are working temporary shifts of 84 hours a week." Those temporary shifts had been permanent for six weeks. All this work is in addition to taking care

of large families under *blitz* conditions and with strict rationing of food and clothes operative.

Under Britain's wartime labor laws, 48 hours comprise the basic work week, but in the more than twoscore plants I visited, that was the shortest shift, and in most of them the weekly total ran from 54 to 62 hours. That proves true among the women workers, too, for permission has been given women and young persons as well to work beyond the 48-hour limit—when the national welfare requires. Yes, they draw overtime pay, but not until their week has exceeded 48 hours. In many plants, overtime does not begin until the worker has totalled 54 to 56 hours.

Trade-union leaders and officials of the Ministry of Labor told me that the average wage received in wartime Britain for men and women employed in essential factories, including any overtime and extras, is \$20 a week. Some skilled workers in shipyards, aircraft plants, or tank factories may receive \$27 to \$30 a week, but these latter figures are maximum wages.

Hundreds of thousands of British women, therefore, are drawing larger pay envelopes these days, but Heaven knows they need to. They are Britain's new army of breadwinners, and bread is dear today. Besides earning much of the income for their families, these women serve up to 60 hours each month as fire spotters and in other civilian-defense roles. Many girls and women who do not work in factories or on the land give many hours daily in volunteer war work.

Let's see just who Britain's working women are and what life is like for them. There are in England, Scotland, and Wales some 16 million women between 18 and 64. Five million of them are single—and constitute the largest reser-

By Virgil Pinkley



No armchair observer is Virgil Pinkley. As European manager of the United Press for the past 13 years, he has roved widely over and recently rounded the globe, reporting on international developments and interviewing statesmen and military leaders throughout Europe and Asia. He attended college on a scholarship made available to him by the Rotary Club of San Bernardino, Calif., of which his father is a long-time member and a Past Secretary.

voir of women for war industries and for the uniformed services. Eleven million of the 16 million are married and those among them who are the mothers of Britain's 9 million children under 14 are exempt from compulsory service. Thousands of these mothers have volunteered, however. Two out of five married women from 20 to 30 are in war work.

Britain's working women thus come in all ages and from all walks . . . from the classroom, the scullery, the drawing room, and the office. And though they are at work they never dreamed of doing, they are carefully steered into jobs for which their past experience best fits them. Harold Beresford Butler, British Minister in Washington, told a Boston group about this recently. The sensitive touch of the manicurist, he said, is now turned to fitting bomb fuses where a slip would mean a devastating explosion, and "girls accustomed to doing permanent waves now put permanent waves into gun barrels."

Many a British mother is working 12 to 15 hours each day—*voluntarily*—in a war-goods factory, and must spend two more hours riding to and from work. Several of them told me that they were getting only five to seven hours of sleep each night. Yet they adjust themselves well to all this. Their minds are at ease, for most establishments have splendid day nurseries and schools to care for their children. Free hot meals are served to about one million children each day. Also, a pint of milk, calcium tablets, and concentrate of orange juice are furnished gratis, daily.

The health and spirit of the mothers themselves—and of all other workers, too, of course—receive vigilant care. Most factories have excellent hostels which serve good food. A three-course lunch costs from 12 to 25 cents. A dinner ranges from 20 to 25 cents. Male workers in one of the largest steel mills told me that they had gained five to ten pounds each since they had begun eating in the factory's canteens. I did not presume to ask the women workers what they had gained.

Nerves are bound to tighten under the strain of all-out produc-

tion, but they find relief on athletic fields alongside factories and at music-hall shows, movies, and dances. It is not uncommon to hear, above the howl of machinery, a night crew of women singing some popular song. That's a self-devised way of blowing off steam—while staying on the job.

British workers have even given up their precious traditional pause

ployees have set up "kangaroo courts" and have adopted laws governing such offenses as soldiering on the job, tardiness, and unnecessary absences. In extreme cases, the workers' courts have voted to ask management to dismiss persistent absentees. The law provides fines of \$400, or three months' imprisonment, or both, for gross misconduct of this na-

Photo: British Combine



CRAMPED in the quarters of a plane's fuselage, this girl fitter at one of Britain's fighter "hospitals" helps to restore a Royal Air Force "Spitfire" to further active service.

for afternoon tea. In one large munitions factory I watched 8,000 women and girls decline to leave their work for the 15-minute tea break. They drank it as they worked—and received no pay for the extra time.

I can assure you from a close personal inspection that British labor, Britain's working men and women, have their hearts and backs in the job of winning this war in the shortest possible time. They have gone far beyond what the Government has asked and have actually paced the Government. In nearly all factories, em-

ture, but employees usually handle such matters themselves. British production experts estimate that these efforts have upped production 25 percent. Labor has asked the Government to pass a law which provides that all those rights and privileges held by British labor at the beginning of the war shall be restored within 18 months after its conclusion if trade-union leaders so request. This has been done. It is a demonstration of joint action by labor and management to achieve maximum production.

I talked with many of these

trade-union leaders. They told me that aside from their patriotic desire to win the war in the shortest possible time for their country and the United Nations, they were protecting 150 years of labor movement in Britain by making temporary sacrifices. These officials, including many women, said they observed that when a totalitarian regime comes to power, one of the first things done is to eliminate all labor movement. Therefore "we are only protecting an investment of 150 years during which the right to strike, collective bargaining, and all the other privileges have been gained by labor."

It would be a mistake to imply that all the sacrifices have been made by labor, because that would not be fair; or that all contributions have been made by management and capital, because that would not be just. Rather, both sides have assumed equal shares in a common undertaking.

Morale like that, after three years of air raids and rationing, is due to an intelligent fusion of Government, management, and labor—all with a single aim. It would be misleading to leave the impression that all British women workers put in impossibly long hours constantly. Britain learned a lesson in human capacities during the feverish production that followed Dunkirk. It knows that shorter hours do not necessarily decrease output; that, on the contrary, they increase it—if the machines are kept busy. The fatigue of its war workers is a matter of constant study by Britain's Ministry of Health and its Industrial Research and Fatigue Board. But these workers—they are the government and if *they* insist on staying at the job long past the normal hourage, this they can do. There is such a thing as wanting to work 84 hours a week. I saw it in England.

In the drive for 100 percent production, Britain is calling also upon part-time war workers—mostly women. And it is dipping into the ranks of the housewife, the office worker, the teacher, the employee in the nonessential war industry, et cetera. ROTARIAN readers will be interested to know that Rotary International in Britain and Ireland is helping with

this mobilization. It volunteered its aid to the Ministry of Labor—and was quickly taken up.

It is with a sort of smiling grimness that Britain's women work on—while the bombs fall on the other side of town and while the life to which they were born recedes further and further from view. They do not want the old life back again—though they would welcome some of its comforts and most of its more stable family relationships—but they want a better life than they knew before or know now. Most of all, they want to help their husbands, sons, and brothers to finish the job they have set out to do.

In one large ordnance factory I watched two grandmothers, aged 64 and 67, lifting brass strips from which shells were being made. I asked how heavy they were. One woman replied: "Well, really I don't know." "But," I rejoined, "haven't you any idea?" The other woman joined in: "I don't know how heavy they are, but as long as we can lift them, they are not too heavy."

In another plant I saw a woman, 32 years old, operating a multiple grinding lathe manufactured in Cleveland, Ohio. On the right side were four large wheels and two levers. On the left, two wheels and two levers. She told me that

work. Then when I had been here about six months, I could work a full seven or eight hours without noticing it much. I'm now working ten hours daily and if the war lasts a bit longer, I'll be able to work the full shift of ten hours and won't tire."

British women have their own committees which meet regularly with management to make suggestions. At one of these sessions a woman working on a lathe reported that the belt was destroying or soiling clothes faster than ration coupons could replace them. She added: "I've made a careful study of the machines and I believe that if the belts were moved two inches, clothes would not be soiled and we could actually increase output."

The suggestion was adopted and when I visited the factory, production had gone up in this particular unit by 8 percent—the manufacture of machine-gun ammunition.

Wherever one goes in this total, global war, one is impressed by the fact that this is a woman's war. Not only have women worked long hours in factories and on the land, not only have they had to reshape their lives and learn to care for a family on drastically rationed food, clothes, heat, and transportation, but they have seen their children and loved ones killed and maimed in their own homes.

The magnificent contribution of Russian and Chinese women and those of the occupied countries is another story. But their deeds should inspire womanhood everywhere.

I think of Mrs. Taylor. In spirit, if in nothing else, she is typical of Britain's women at war. Mrs. Taylor is 72. I talked to her in an aircraft factory, where she was sweeping up salvage metal. The entire right side of her face is gone. She lost it two years ago in a bombing attack which killed her husband, daughter, and two grandchildren. Talking as she swept, she pointed to a poster on the wall, which read: "We can lick hell out of Hitler with salvage!" Then she stopped and quietly said to me, "That's exactly what we intend to do. I thank the Lord God I still have one eye left, and that's enough to get on with this job."



"NEXT take a tablespoonful of T.N.T. . . ."

she had four children aged 2½ to 9, a husband fighting in the Middle East and that she had lost two brothers in the R.A.F. She said she weighed 87½ pounds.

I asked her if the work was too heavy. "No," she replied. "When I first came here about ten months ago, I tired after three hours of



My '10 Bests' for 1942

I AM glad to make my annual contribution to THE ROTARIAN, giving the list of novels, nonfiction books, murder books, plays, and pictures which I have myself read or seen or heard in 1942. It would not be possible for me to state that these lists are the "best tens," because there are many I have not been able to see or read, but I shall call them *my* "best tens," meaning that these are the ones out of all that I have seen, heard, or read that I really like the best.

This, therefore, does not pretend to be a final judgment on anything, because I believe that even the best critics judge by their tastes. I think even the most famous critics write from personal impressions only. A play that has a more powerful effect upon their minds and hearts than another play is better than that other play. The same is true of a book. Therefore, all criticism is confessional. The critic gives himself away, and the only reason why certain persons are able to speak with more sureness than others is because they have seen more, read more, and their judgment commands respect. That is as far as one can go. And I think myself that one reason why literature, drama, and other forms of art are so much more interesting than "facts" is because there is no final judgment, there is no supreme umpire. Even a professor of botany can't tell whether a rose is better than a lily, and in the whole field of art there is no one man of supreme authority. In other words, there is no right, there is no wrong.

Yet trustworthy criticism grows by experience; and while I have no false idea of my own superior-

By William Lyon Phelps

"Billy" Phelps' annual lists of '10 Bests' are the answer to the busy man's prayer. In these, America's most distinguished book reviewer offers a quick guide for make-up reading. You can be sure any book mentioned is good.—Ed.

ity, I know that my taste and judgment are better now than they were 30 years ago.

In accordance with my policy since 1939, I omit books that deal mainly with the war or with politics or with economics.

Novels

1. *LOOK TO THE MOUNTAIN*, by Le Grand Cannon, Jr. A remarkable novel, combining length with continuous excitement, unusual characterization, and accurate portrayal of colonial New England.

2. *THE JUST AND THE UNJUST*, by James Gould Cozzens. His best novel, which means very much, as he always writes well.

3. *DRAGON SEED*, by Pearl Buck. Her finest work since *The Good Earth*.

4. *THE FOREIGNERS*, by Preston Schoyer. Also about China. The author's first book, revealing extraordinary knowledge of China, the Chinese people, and the English and American foreigners.

5. *THE SONG OF BERNADETTE*, by Franz Werfel. An amazing story of Lourdes, full of reverence and full of excitement.

6. *THE SEA-GULL CRY*, by Robert Nathan. Another of his little master-

pieces also adapted to this present year.

7. *THE HOUR BEFORE THE DAWN*, by W. S. Maugham. An English family during war. It is a delight to read such consummate professional work.

8. *THE MOON IS DOWN*, by John Steinbeck. This is by far his best book; free from sentimentality and from obscenity.

9. *THE BOY FROM MAINE*, by Katherine Brush. This is her best story, and it indicates that the next will be even better.

10. *SHERIFF OLSON*, by M. G. Chute. A perfect picture of an American town, with a hero whose courage is equalled by his modesty.

Nonfiction

1. *ADMIRAL OF THE OCEAN SEA*, by Samuel Eliot Morison. The ideal biography of Columbus written partly in the library but mainly at sea, following the discoverer's path across the Atlantic. The reader feels he is actually with Columbus.

2. *G.B.S.*, by Hesketh Pearson. An admirable biography of George Bernard Shaw, showing that Shaw is not only witty in himself, but the cause of wit in his biographer. This book is indispensable for all those interested in contemporary literature.

3. "I TOO HAVE LIVED IN ARCADIA," by Marie Belloc-Lowndes. This, also, is a masterpiece of biography and a wonderful picture of the French and English 70 years ago. A genuine work of art.

4. *RETURN TO THE FUTURE*, by Sigrid Undset. A remarkably vivid account of escape from Scandinavia, travel across Russia and Siberia and the United States, with accurate pictures of life in these countries in this present time.

5. *CROSS CREEK*, by Marjorie K. Rawlings. A delightful story of a life deliberately chosen in the place where I could not live at all.

6. *GIANTS IN DRESSING GOWNS*, by Ju-

lian B. Arnold. The son of the author of *The Light of Asia* gives us the most intimate pictures of his conversations with Robert Browning, King Edward VII, Queen Victoria, Gladstone, Disraeli, and many others.

7. THE CHALLENGE OF THE GREEK, by T. R. Glover. One of the best Greek scholars in the world writes a book that even a moron would find entertaining.

8. NAPOLEON AT THE CHANNEL, by Carroll Oman. A wonderful picture of the great Napoleon and the state of mind in England as the English people month after month, year after year, awaited his invasion.

9. THE RAFT, by Robert Trumbull. No one could possibly believe this story if it were not a matter of record. I do not think that three men together have ever survived such hardships. Apart from their physical endurance, there are in this book for every reader beauty and inspiration.

10. JOHN THE GREAT, by Donald Barr Chidsey. The life of John L. Sullivan. Make no mistake about it, this is an amazingly interesting account of one of the most extraordinary personalities of modern times.

Plays

1. CANDIDA. With Katharine Cornell, Raymond Massey, Burgess Meredith, and others. The revival of this play, written in the 19th Century, shows that it is just as exciting, just as brilliant in characterization, and just as timely as when it was written.

2. THE SKIN OF OUR TEETH, by Thornton Wilder. Nobody but Mr. Wilder could possibly have written this. It may be too fantastic for some tastes, but I was filled with wonder by its originality and imagination.

3. BROOKLYN, U.S.A. A ruthlessly realistic drama of the frightful life in the underworld which is exactly true of every great city.

4. MR. Sycamore. A delicate and beautiful work of pure imagination, splendidly acted by Lillian Gish and Stuart Erwin.

5. ANGEL STREET. This is one of the most brilliant murder plays in the last ten years, splendidly acted by the whole company.

6. PAPA IS ALL. A charming play of the so-called Pennsylvania Dutch, with a "heavy" father getting exactly what is coming to him.

7. A KISS FOR CINDERELLA, by J. M. Barrie. The revival of this work of genius was good in every respect except one, but that one was fatal. Cinderella herself was hopelessly miscast.

8. WITHOUT LOVE, by Philip Barry. This is lighter even than his lightest, but it is superbly acted by Katharine Hepburn and Elliott Nugent.

9. JUNIOR Miss. A wonderful and sidesplitting representation of family life as directed by two sub-sub-debs.

10. THE EVE OF ST. MARK, by Maxwell Anderson. In Mr. Anderson's long and distinguished career this is his best play. No more need be said.

Poems and Published Plays

1. SELECTED WORKS OF STEPHEN VINCENT BENET. Volume I, Poetry; Volume II, Prose. This is the first collection of the best pieces in verse and prose of the famous poet, with an admirable introduction by Basil Davenport.

2. A WITNESS TREE, by Robert Frost. His best volume of original poems, full of wit and beauty.

3. TUMULTUOUS SHORE, by Arthur D. Ficke. Mr. Ficke has produced many books, but this is his masterpiece.

4. GOOD INTENTIONS, by Ogden Nash. One of America's greatest humorists delights us again.

5. ANTHOLOGY OF CANADIAN POETRY, edited by Ralph Gustafson. This is the most recent invasion by Canada of the United States, published simultaneously in Toronto and New York.

6. INNOCENT MERRIMENT, an anthology of light verse selected by Franklin P. Adams, F.P.A. is absolutely right in giving original humor as high a place as any other form of literature. Any fool can be serious, but pure comedy requires imagination, and here merriment is expressed with grace and eloquence.

7. TREASURY OF GREAT POEMS, ENGLISH AND AMERICAN, edited by Louis Untermeyer. These poems representing the entire history of the English-speaking race are accompanied by valuable biographical sketches by Mr. Untermeyer.

8. THE BEST PLAYS OF 1941-42, edited by Burns Mantle. This work, appearing annually, is, for all those who are interested in the theater, invaluable.

9. SIX PLAYS, by George Kaufman and Moss Hart. These six plays, with an admirable introduction by Brooks Atkinson, are masterpieces of comedy and farce. *You Can't Take It with You* is one of the best plays of the 20th Century.

10. ANNALS OF THE NEW YORK STAGE, Volume XIII, 1885-1888, by George C. D. Odell. These stupendous volumes are the most monumental history of the stage ever completed by any man in any country. On October 23, 1942, Dr. Odell received a gold medal from the New York Historical Society with accompanying speeches by a group of American men of letters.

Motion Pictures

1. MRS. MINIVER. Jan Struther's novel of the same name has almost nothing

to do with this magnificent picture. It is one of the best movies in the last few years.

2. THEY DIED WITH THEIR BOOTS ON. A story of West Point, the Civil War, and General Custer, magnificently acted by Errol Flynn.

3. SUN VALLEY. This picture with the incomparable Sonja Henie, in both pictorial display and acting, is admirable.

4. EAGLE SQUADRON. One of the best of the innumerable pictures of the war.

5. WAKE ISLAND. Another just as good.

6. THE PRIDE OF THE YANKEES. This picture, taken from the new biography of the great first baseman by Frank Graham, is interesting entirely apart from athletics. I think everybody in the audience had tears in his eyes. It is a story of a truly great character.

7. THE CORSICAN BROTHERS. A wildly exciting picture with Douglas Fairbanks, Jr., doing a miraculous double.

8. MALE ANIMAL. Mr. Nugent's drama extremely well produced on the screen.

9. PIED PIPER. Everyone should see this, not on account of the picture, which is mediocre, but on account of the superb acting of Monty Woolley.

10. MY SISTER EILEEN. Boisterously funny from beginning to end.

Murder Thrillers

1. THE DAFFODIL AFFAIR, by Michael Innes. The most highbrow of murder stories, but it is magnificent.

2. TINSLEY'S BONES, by Percival Wilde. Positively brilliant in its ingenuity, excitement, and climax.

3. THE EMPEROR'S SNUFF-BOX, by John Dickson Carr. Terrifically exciting and salted with humor.

4. THE CASE OF THE CARELESS KITTEN, by Erle Stanley Gardner. When Perry Mason and Della Street work together, there are no dull moments.

5. THE GIFT HORSE, by Frank Gruber. Combining terrific excitement with sidesplitting humor.

6. PURSUIT OF A PARCEL, by Patricia Wentworth. Well written and no let-up in thrills.

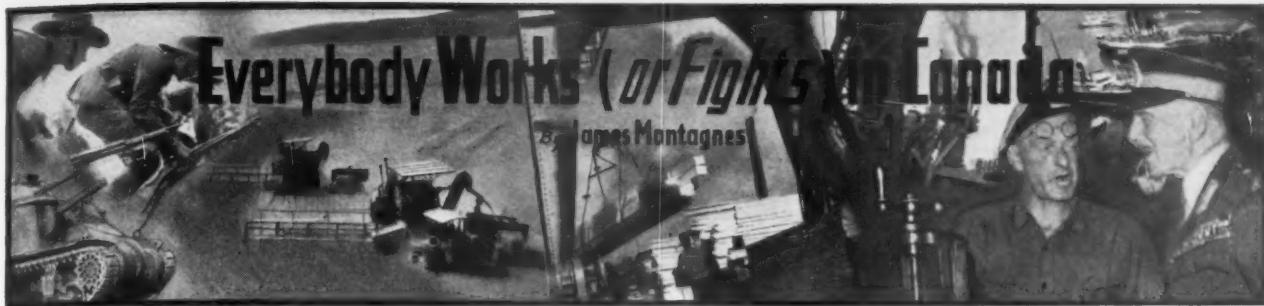
7. ASSIGNMENT IN GUIANA, by George Harmon Coxe. I read this sick in bed and forgot I was sick.

8. BLACK ORCHIDS, by Rex Stout. The incomparable pair; the proof that beer and milk really mix.

9. STOP ON THE GREEN LIGHT, by Maurice Barrington. Wildly exciting; the command of the latest American slang is remarkable for an Englishman.

10. THE TWELVE DISGUISES, by Francis Beeding. A roaring succession of quick changes, continually improving.

For a list of publishers and prices of books mentioned, turn to page 53.



Photos: Galloway, Hutchison, Acme, Publix

CANADA is expected to reach the peak of her war production this month. That means that of the Dominion's 11½ million people, more than 900,000 men and women will be in war industries and more than 650,000 will be in the fighting services.

To gain 250,000 additional workers and fighters, Canada on September 1 froze all jobs, took strict control over the placing of men and women in all industries and in the fighting services. Previously, Canada had limited industries in which men in certain age groups could obtain work, had registered all manpower, had frozen farmers to their farm jobs except for seasonal employment in cities or in lumber camps, and had frozen technical jobs.

In the words of Prime Minister Mackenzie King, Canada has now put "all but the very old, the very young, and the disabled" behind the war effort. Ottawa has decided that "every man and woman capable of performing some form of war service should undertake the duties for which he or she may be best qualified, and which the demands of war require."

Now it is an offense for practically any Canadian to quit his job without giving his employer seven days' notice in writing, or for an employer to discharge or lay off a worker without a similar seven days' notice in writing. No one may now seek a job without a permit from the National Selective Service officer in the locality, and no employer may interview or engage a worker who has not such a work permit. In fact, no worker or employer may advertise for work or for workers without the National Selective Service officer having approved the advertisement, and all applicants for such jobs must report to the local office of the National Selective Service, where the worker can be

interviewed by his prospective employer.

If a worker is out of a job more than seven days, the National Selective Service officer has the right to place him in a job that is suitable to his abilities. And the worker so placed cannot quit without permission of the National Selective Service office. The employment officer can also summon any person for an interview, can place persons on part-time work in suitable full-time work. If such jobs are distant from the worker's home, the National Selective Service organization will pay transportation and other special allowances; and if the job pays considerably less than the worker has been earning in a nonessential industry, the regulations state that the National Selective Service office may supplement such pay to bring it more in line with the worker's previous wages. Where a worker is changed from a non-essential industry to a more essential industry, he may claim reinstatement in the former job when the latter work is finished.

Exceptions to these regulations are female domestic servants in homes where there is not more than one servant employed; employees of Provincial Governments; ministers, priests, or clergymen; casual laborers; persons employed in part-time subsidiary employment which is not a regular occupation; farmers, hunters and trappers, fishermen; teachers, nurses, and probationers; students; scientific and professional engineering workers who come under a previous regulation which places them where most needed.

Only 80,000 men between 16 and 69 were unemployed when the new regulations went into effect last September, and about one-quarter of this number were unemployable. Canada's remaining untapped source of labor supply

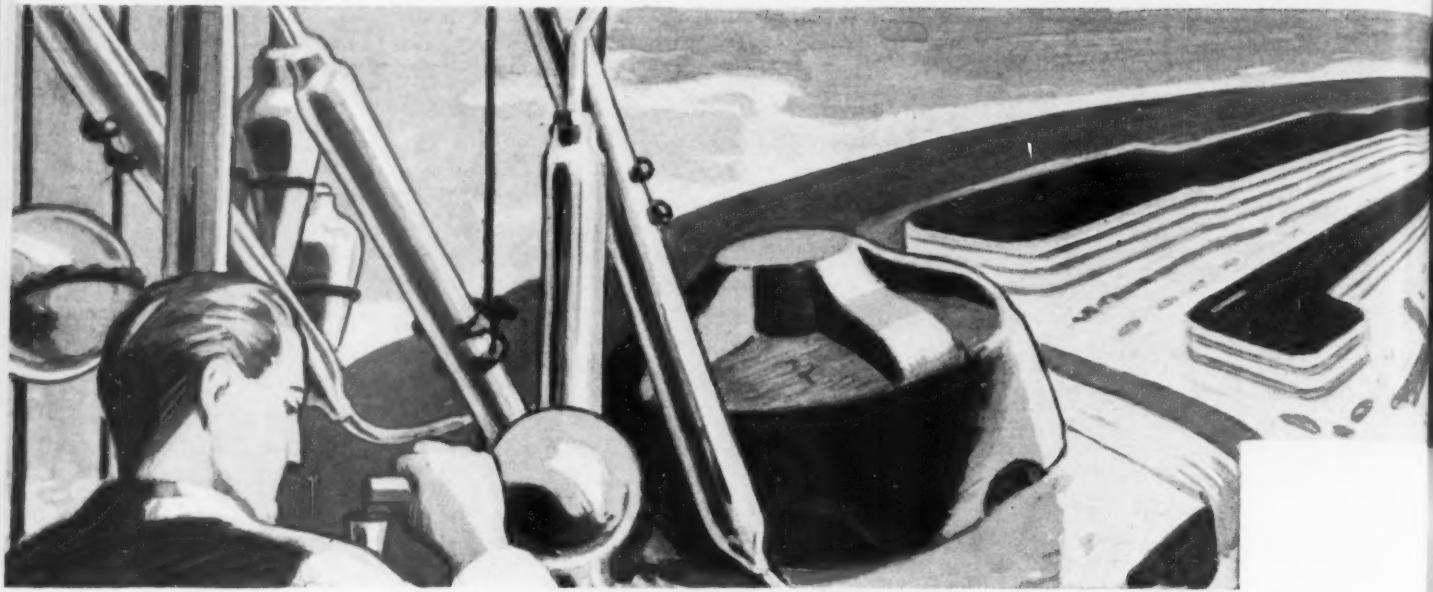
was her women, of whom it was estimated there would be upward of a million available. To help married women with small children take part in war work, the Government has started day nurseries, but under present plans only younger single women will have to register for employment, married women still being exempt, though many are working.

The National Selective Service organization also has control over men drafted to the Army. Manpower boards have been set up to reexamine military deferments. They are supplying men for munitions work and armed forces and also deal with applications for deferment for military services.

Because women are taking an equal place with men in munitions work, a new wage control has been set up which will insure equal pay for equal work, and bring pay of experienced women workers in line with that of equally experienced men workers. Basic wage rates for specific jobs are being set up, so that men and women will receive equal pay for equal jobs.

CANADIAN public opinion is overwhelmingly back of the Government's manpower program, and there was general agreement when Prime Minister King recently said:

"A total effort for total war has been the goal toward which the Government has been steadily striving. While much has been achieved, we have now come to the time when, on all sides, any and every means necessary to the accomplishment of our aim must be employed. The Government's policy . . . will be administered without fear or favor and without regard for race, or creed, or class. Every person must regard his services as essential to the combined effort."



Science Remaking Our World

By Waldemar Kaempffert

SCIENCE and technology as we know them came out of war. The introduction of gunpowder gave both a powerful, ever-increasing impetus. If gunpowder was to be used, there had to be weapons. Guns were invented—iron guns. But iron must be mined and smelted. Charcoal, the first iron-smelting fuel, was scarce. Raw coal could not serve the iron founders because of its tar. Hence the coke oven.

Springs were struck as the coal miners dug deeper and deeper. Hence the steam pump, out of which came the steam engine. Guns must be machined. Hence machine tools became a necessity. Moreover, the quantities of guns needed were such that standardization was necessary as early as the 18th Century. Everything was standardized and produced in quantity—saddles, boots, harness, uniforms. The first commercial sewing machine was Thimmonier's, and it was first used to make uniforms. Industry learned everything from war except invention—learned organization, discipline, standardization, the coördination of transport and supply, the separation of line and staff, the division of labor (cavalry, artillery, infantry). Even "financial

capitalism," as the economists call it, came out of war waged with explosives, for the simple reason that the medieval system of extending credit was unable to furnish the money needed.

This influence of war on science, technology, and industry persists. Out of the last war came to the United States its chemical industry, its optical glass, its alloy steels, its extension of mass production to housing and shipbuilding, its conversion of bombers into passenger-carrying airplanes. What, then, will be the effect on life of the tremendous efforts to supply the United Nations with food, munitions, and the 70,000 items required by a modern army?

Is it likely that factories shall cease to produce airplanes at the rate of 60,000 a year? Or that we shall tear down aluminum and magnesium plants because there are too many for peacetime needs? Or that we shall cease to synthesize rubber from refinery gases or to distill alcohol from agricultural surpluses? Will any country abandon the substitutes that have been devised and return to the old materials?

Merely to put the questions is to answer them. We shall not slip

back into pre-war ways. Some contraction of overexpanded industries there will be. But the effect of our war effort is bound to last, bound to change life.

When a nation wages war, it does not reckon with costs. In its desperate need for drugs, metals, and other materials it resorts to hundreds of expedients. In every factory new procedures are tried. Inventions that ordinarily would be rejected because they need development at great expense are given a trial; we turn to the physicists and chemists for guidance. Science gets its supreme chance in war.

If this age is distinguished by anything, it is by its lavish use of power. Without such prime movers as steam and gas engines and electric generators, life would be no different from what it was in George Washington's time. Power is our first necessity. Hence the huge central stations that have been added to those we had. Electricity is freely used in the cities and industrial centers, but it has not yet reached the countryside. In 1935 only 789,000, or 11.6 percent, of American farms used electricity for power.

Let me take you into the house of the future, to see how it will be



changed. It is a farmhouse in a region that is now without electricity. That farmhouse will launder, cook, and wash its dishes electrically. There is no revolution here—merely an extension of the familiar. But the effect will go deep. The farmer of the near future will use electric power to pump water, store grain and hay, grind feed, refrigerate, air condition—use electric power for 200 purposes already catalogued. He will need this electricity because of the new demands that will be made upon him—demands accentuated by war.

What are these demands? They come from industry. For the last ten years the farms have been supplying more and more raw materials. The war has accelerated the trend. Apples that rot on the ground, corn that must be burned for lack of a market—these will be anomalies of the inefficient past in another 20 years. If science can convert the noisome coal tar of a city gas plant into ten thousand dyes, drugs, photographic developers, explosives, sleeping tablets, and healing medicines, it can do as much for any crop. Acetic acid, acetone, and alcohol are now made from farm plants for use in the chemical war industries. Already steering wheels for automobiles, toothbrush handles, utensils that look like glass but are unbreakable, are made from soybeans.

Any oil-bearing seed will serve as a raw material for hundreds of products if it can be gathered and stored cheaply. Vegetable oils are needed in ever-increasing quantities for paints and varnishes. Cornstalks, straw, sorghum-cane waste, have been con-

verted into textiles, lacquers, films, cements, and explosives. The door has been opened wide for the industrial use of such stuff. Furfural from oat hulls has anti-knock properties when mixed with gasoline. Its production has increased under war pressure because the petroleum industry needs it. Ground cobs are changed into wood flour which we can no longer import, and wood flour is needed by the plastics and explosives makers. The farmer will be better off than he ever was. In another 20 years he will grow crops not only for conversion into food and textiles, but also for the production of substitutes for wood and metal, of building materials, of synthetic plastics.

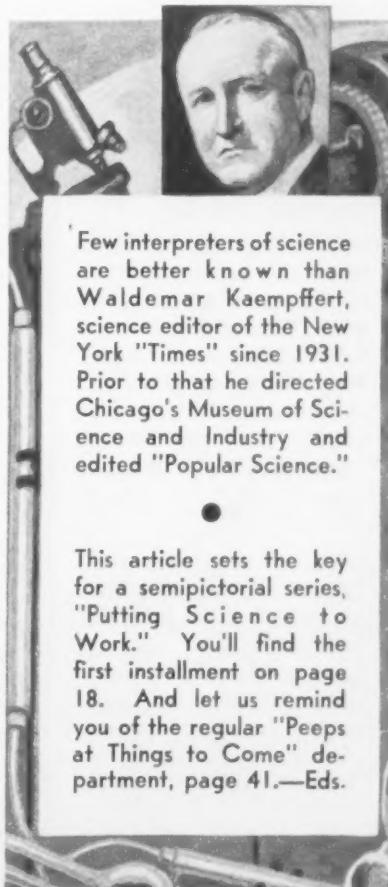
There are now about 2,000 plastics, with a new one appearing almost every month. We have accepted them complacently. The plastic jewelry of the bargain basement, the plastic ash tray, is so undramatic compared with a big machine that stamps out automobile fenders at a stroke that we fail to realize what is happening. Chemistry is changing life. Couple the plastics with synthetic fibers and we shall see a revolution in housekeeping. Furniture, draperies, rugs—all will be made of plastics and synthetics. House cleaning will be simple—a matter of turning the hose on everything and letting the water run down a drain.

The farm must compete with the petroleum industry as a source of raw chemicals. Once upon a time we simply distilled off kerosene, naphtha, and lubricants from petroleum. Now the petroleum refineries are linked with the chemical factory. Drugs, a whole series of alcohols and chemicals, come from refinery gases. There is even the prospect that out of petroleum an edible fat, like butter, will be made. Above all there is synthetic rubber, which we are about to make in 1,000-ton lots at high cost because Malaya has

fallen into the hands of the Japanese.

What will become of these synthetic-rubber plants? It is not likely that we shall forever depend on Far Eastern trees for rubber. There is no sign that synthetic rubber will compete with natural rubber in price. But already we have developed synthetic rubbers with special properties, and synthetic-rubber-lined tank cars that carry gasoline which corrodes natural rubber.

Natural rubber is much too versatile a product. It is elastic; it is water resistant; it is a good electric insulator. We do not want all these properties in an eraser, a door mat, a rubber band, a pair of overshoes, a raincoat. Out of the war will come more synthetic rubbers designed for special uses. Is the natural-rubber industry



Few interpreters of science are better known than Waldemar Kaempffert, science editor of the New York "Times" since 1931. Prior to that he directed Chicago's Museum of Science and Industry and edited "Popular Science."

This article sets the key for a semipictorial series, "Putting Science to Work." You'll find the first installment on page 18. And let us remind you of the regular "Peeps at Things to Come" department, page 41.—Eds.

doomed to go the way of the indigo plantation? It is not probable. We shall use natural rubber in new ways. There is no technical reason why we should not have noiseless streets of rubber!

The cry for substitutes has been only partially stilled by chemical ingenuity. The war has opened a market for sand puffed to produce a heat insulator and bulking agent. Certain types of earth are converted into sound insulators. The aerogels, expanded glasses lighter than cork, have been developed which are already being used in building to insulate against sound and heat. Glass is now turned into fiber, giving us glass cravats, glass curtains, glass clothes. This is only the beginning. Soon we shall be sleeping under light blankets of puffed glass and using glass in ways that we hardly dream of now.

In the quest of substitutes the physicists have been examining building materials with the X rays to discover how their molecules are arranged. There is good reason to think that the day is not far off when the molecules will be reoriented so that strength will be directed where it is needed. When the molecules are deliberately rearranged, architectural engineering will burgeon in new ways because it will have at its command materials of unprecedented lightness.

Our building methods are still medieval despite all our skyscrapers. With the light metals it will be possible to haul whole sections of houses and larger buildings to the site on trucks. An inkling of what we may expect in design is given by the trailer. Compare its windows and doors and its walls with those of your own house, and then ask yourself if the same principles are not more widely applicable in building.

Out of the last war came the passenger-carrying airplanes. Out of this war will come an expansion of public and private flying which will eclipse anything we have now. It is inconceivable that the huge plants will all be scrapped. Speeds have been raised to 300 and more miles an hour over the battlefield, hence we may expect larger and faster commercial planes, and with them lower

fares. Florida will become a Winter Coney Island for Northern cities. Businessmen will think nothing of spending a week-end in Paris or London or a fortnight's vacation in a Himalayan resort.

Private flying was only moderately developed before the war. Since those big airplane plants must be kept busy, they will turn to the production not only of commercial but of small machines for the multitude—machines which will cost no more than so many cheap automobiles. "Let's fly to town this afternoon," a farmer will say, and soar off to Chicago, New York, or St. Louis.

In the heavy industries the change will be equally apparent. Under the stress of war, short cuts are being made that are more than temporary expedients. Take, for example, the rolling of brass and copper. First an ingot is cast, and then the ingot is rolled and otherwise manipulated. Now the molten metal is directly rolled into shape in a few plants. It is harder to handle steel thus because of the higher temperature, but under the stress of war some steel and some aluminum are rolled directly from molten metal.

The enormous expansion of the light-metal industry is something

RAW MATERIALS
is the topic suggested by Rotary's
Board of Directors for a Rotary Club
program in January. That's why the
information given on the opposite
page will hold special interest for
Rotarians and Program Chairmen.

with which the immediate future must reckon. The consumption of the light metals was rising long before the war. Since then the curve has been sloping up and up. When peace comes, it may flatten out and even slope down a little, but the signs are unmistakable that aluminum and magnesium will take the place of much iron and steel. Already structural shapes and railway cars and furniture are made of aluminum. In another 50 years it is highly probable that steel will be used chiefly for machines, cutting tools, and wearing surfaces.

It is the primary function of science to change the environment. Ever since gunpowder made the steam engine necessary in mining and manufacturing, the drift has been away from Nature. The lights by which we convert Main Street into a lane of fallen stars, the automobiles in which we ride, the drugs the physician prescribes, the electric motors that do most of the hard work—all are highly artificial. Coal meant nothing to Richard the Lion Heart. Rubber and petroleum were simply curiosities to Napoleon. Abraham Lincoln never heard of a vitamin or a hormone. The more we give science a chance—and it gets its chance in war—the more strange products will it place at our disposal. Each new product demands an adjustment. Some of the adjustments will be easy; others very difficult. It was easier to adjust ourselves to the use of fountain pens than to steam engines, to nylon socks than to telephones.

It is impossible to predict the remoter social effects of the wider use of light metals, of the steadily increasing rivalry between newspapers and radio, of airplanes that will carry us to Europe in half a day at low cost. Adjustments are all the more difficult to predict because the statisticians are sure that in a few decades the population will be stationary and that the older people in the community will outnumber the younger; and the old always find it hard to adapt themselves to new ways.

It must not be forgotten that change within science and technology always means social change. Motion pictures, automobiles, radio, every invention ever introduced has changed our way of life. But there is no stopping the onward rush of science and technology. And there is a rush because of the war. The aluminum chair in the living-room, the synthetic vitamin and hormone, rubber made from oil, nylon plucked out of the air, are signs and portents. If you want to catch a glimpse of tomorrow, go into the research laboratories. "We're doing war work," the directors will tell you.

Actually they are molding a new world, which will present new problems to men and Governments.



Materials Uncle Sam Needs Most

By Harvey A. Anderson

Chief of Conservation and Substitution Branch, Conservation Division
United States War Production Board

EVEN in peacetime the United States is not self-sufficient. Now, with war blocking normal channels of international trade, and itself creating new demands for materials, continued ingenuity is needed to develop new sources of supplies, to conserve what is on hand, and to substitute.

More than 500 materials appear in the following list—an asterisk denoting the most critical need. Group I is of materials vital to war needs, of which supplies are inadequate; Group II notes materials also essential to war effort, of which supplies are currently in approximate balance with immediate needs; Group III lists materials available in quantities exceeding demand unless supply is *locally restricted* by labor, manufacturing, or transportation difficulties. The problem is to develop products from Group II and Group III to relieve military and civilian demands on Group I.

Group I—Vital Needs

The order of listing has significance only in the case of metals.

METALS: *List A*—*magnesium; *aluminum; *copper; *tin; *bronze; *brass; cadmium; zinc.

List B—*tantalum; beryllium; rhodium; lithium; iridium.

List C—*molybdenum; *nickel; *vanadium; *tungsten; cobalt; chromium; calcium silicon.

List D—*chrome-nickel stainless steel; *tool steel; *straight chrome stainless steel; SAE alloy steel; NE alloy steel; low phosphorous pig iron; alloy cast iron; wrought iron.

List E (steel products)—*bars; *forgings; *seamless tubing; plates; wire rope; wire products; castings; structural; pilings; tinplate.

PLASTICS: copolymers of vinyl acetate and vinyl chloride; ethyl cellulose; methyl methacrylate (molding compound; sheet); phenolic laminates; phenolic laminated rods; phenolic laminated tubes; phenolic molding compound; phenolic resins; polystyrene; polyvinyl acetate; polyvinyl alco-

hol; polyvinyl butyral; polyvinyl chloride; polyvinyl formal; vulcanized fiber (heavy and some medium sheets).

CHEMICALS: acrylic acid and acrylates; *acrylonitrile; alcohol (amyl, capryl, butyl, lauryl); *aluminum trihydrate; aluminum chloride (anhydrous); ammonia and derivatives; aniline and derivatives; anthraquinone and derivatives; aromatic petroleum solvents; arsenic and derivatives; benzol and derivatives; bleaching powder; *butadiene; butyl acetate; calcium cyanamide and derivatives; calcium hypochlorite; chlorosulphonic acid; cobalt chemicals; copper chemicals; *cresols; cyanamide; diphenylamine; glycerol; iron oxide (synthetic yellow hydrated); *lithium chemicals; mannitol; naphthalene and derivatives; naphthenic acids and derivatives; nitric acid; pentaerythritol; perchlorethylene; perchloric acid; *phenol and derivatives; phosphate (tricresyl; triphenyl); phthalic anhydride and derivatives; silica gel; sodium nitrate; sorbitol; strontium chemicals; *sulfamic acid; sulphur chlorides; *toluol and derivatives; trichlorethylene; urea; xylo; zinc oxide (French process).

TEXTILES AND FIBERS: Agave (cantala; fourcroydes—*henequen, etc.); *sisalana; alpaca; bristles (pig and hog—2" and over); cotton (duck; long staple; seed—SXP); down; feathers (goose and duck, up to 4"); hemp (fiber; seed); jute (burlap; fiber); kapok; *manila; nylon; rayon (high tenacity); shearlings; silk (*garnered; *noils and waste; *raw; used and reclaimed).

LUMBER (of specified grades): baldey-press (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); balsa (all grades); beech (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); Douglas fir (stress grades—No. 1—No. 2); eastern spruce (No. 1—No. 2—No. 3); eastern white pine (No. 2—No. 3); hard maple (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); hickory (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); Idaho white pine (No. 2—No. 3); *mahogany (all grades); noble fir (No. 1—No. 2); northern white pine (No. 2—No. 3); Norway pine (No. 2—No. 3); ponderosa pine (No. 2—No. 3); rattan; rock elm (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); Sitka spruce (selects—No. 1—No. 2); southern pine (stress grades—No. 1—No. 2); sugar pine (No. 2—No. 3); *teak (all grades); walnut (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); west-coast hemlock (No. 1—No. 2); western larch (stress grades); white ash (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); white fir (No. 2—No. 3); white oak (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); yellow birch (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); yel [Continued on page 50]



Illustration by Ben Albert Benson



WOOD CHIPS or charcoal powers this French tractor. It is one of a half-million vehicles in Europe burning such fuel. Germans now use an ersatz lubricant distilled from stumps.

"ONLY God can make a tree," sang the poet Kilmer, but what man is doing with trees would leave Jules Verne gasping. Unsung laboratory workers have unlocked the tree's trunk and in it have discovered a veritable laboratory of chemicals that are a vital factor in World War II—and will reshape many a business in the peace to follow.

You know charcoal, the chemical element carbon. Methods of making it in use today were described by Theophrastus of ancient Greece in 371 B.C. But had you heard the news that's going round about *lignin* and *cellulose*? And could you explain *hydrolysis* on "Information Please"? You really must add those three words to your working vocabulary if you'd understand this war and how it's being fought.

About a third of the solid matter in wood is lignin. It's the resin or natural glue that binds together the microscopic fibers of cellulose, which is the other two-thirds. To separate lignin and

cellulose, apply various acids with heat and pressure; that process is hydrolysis.

We don't know much about lignin. Once a waste product in paper-pulp manufacture, it is now being used as a binding material for road surfacing, paste for laying linoleum, tanning material, dye-stuff base, a source of synthetic vanilla, and a plaster making durable hardware.

Now, cellulose. Its best known natural form is cotton, which is almost pure cellulose. Cellulose-from-trees is cheap, abundant, and is extremely versatile, chemically speaking. For example:

Sugar. Cellulose emerges from hydrolysis as glucose, precisely the sort of sugar you get in corn sirup. German scientists developed elaborate equipment to make it, but American scientific genius has perfected a simple machine that does the work better. Shovel sawdust in one side of it, and 15 minutes later from the other comes out pure sugar!

Alcohol. Given this sugar, it's a simple chemical trick to turn it into alcohol—not the so-called "wood alcohol," which is poisonous, but the grain

Will Wood Win the War?

By Egon Glesinger

Secretary, Comité International du Bois

This is No. 1 in a series on
'Putting Science to Work'—
now to win a war, but later
to raise standards of living.

or ethyl alcohol of a thousand industrial uses.

Yeast. Another chemical trick can transform sugar-from-trees into yeast.

Urea. Still another twist of the chemical wrist, and the yeast becomes urea. Now, urea is a chemical closely related to ammonia, well known to every housewife. You get it in meat and other animal products. The characteristic odor of barnyards is due to decomposing urea.

That leads to a story—probably not true—but it makes an important point. Once upon a time not long ago, it seems that a question-mark minded person noticed that some worn and warped planks, removed from a stable floor, stayed warped after exposure to sun and rain. Why? Investigation revealed that they had been saturated with animal urea, and that led to two important discoveries:

1. **Wood soaked in urea resists checking and splitting even when exposed to weather.**

2. **Steam a stick of wood in a urea solution at 212° F. and you can twist or mold it like rubber because the lignin—wood's natural glue—is soft. But when the wood is cold, the lignin sets and holds the wood in the shape given it!**

Taking these cues, as a blood-

WOOD STEAMED in urea is easily molded—and stays put when cold! Plywood, so treated and compressed, is as hard as mild steel. Me... range





Photo: (left) British Press Service

THE MOSQUITO. British two-seater largely made from wood and wood plastics. It's as fast as a "Spitfire" and, being light, can carry an extra fuel tank or a bomb load.

hound does a scent, researchers went to work. Out of uncounted hours of experiment have emerged two notable new wood products:

1. **Compregnated wood.** This is wood compressed under tremendous pressure and impregnated with urea or other chemicals that soften the gluey lignin.

"Compreg" can be built of sandwiched layers like the familiar plywood. When the grains run parallel, it is *laminated wood*; when they crisscross, it is resin-bonded plywood, so called because additional resin glue—or plastic material—is added, making the joints stronger than the wood itself.

"Compreg" is oil, water, weather, and fire resistant—yet can be worked with woodworking tools. If so desired, it can be made stronger, weight for weight, than steel!

2. **Plastic paper.** Sheets of paper, which is a wood product, are impregnated with a lignin glue, put under 250 pounds' pressure. Result: an amber, translucent sheet of pliable plastic, heat and water resistant, with half the weight of aluminum but almost the tensile strength of steel!

Now let's look at what these discoveries mean in terms of prod-

ucts useful in wartime—and in peace.

Airplanes. The first planes built of plywood flopped. But now planes are being built in America and Britain with the fuselage braces and propellers made of "compreg," with wings sheathed in a "skin" of plastic paper, and with the nose molded of a glasslike, transparent plastic, also a wood-cellulose derivative.

And there are planes made almost entirely of resin-bonded plywood—not only trainers, but pursuit and light-bomber types. They're light—and can carry an extra fuel tank for distance flying. They're fast—no rivets or overlaps add to wind resistance. Damage can be repaired quickly. When bullets or flak hit them, they go through without "flowering," or, in other words, mushrooming; it takes a lucky motor or pilot hit to crash them.

Ships. Remember the boat that whisked General MacArthur from Bataan to Australia? It was of resin-bonded plywood. American factories are now turning them out like popcorn—*PT's*, they're called—and each can carry two or three torpedoes. They're a

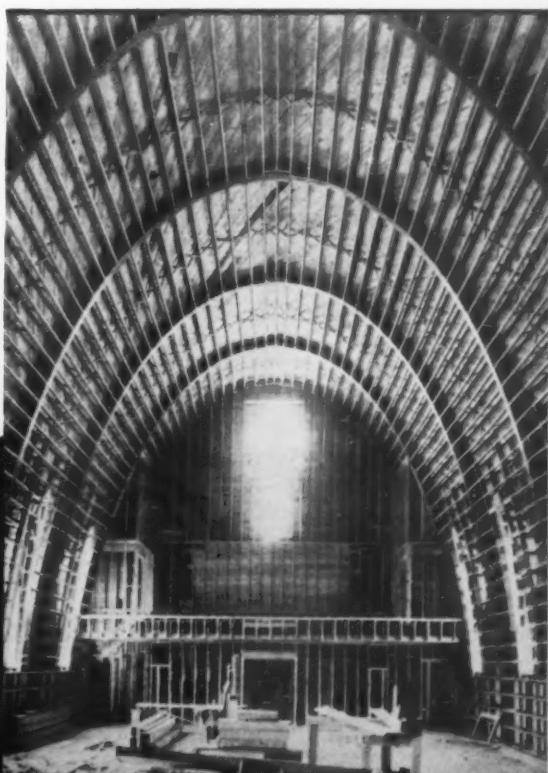


EYES ON the coat! It's made from 6-cents-per-pound redwood bark fiber and wool.

third lighter and a third stronger than metal boats of the same size. Ribs of bent, urea-treated white oak are now being used in mine sweepers, sub chasers, and other naval vessels.

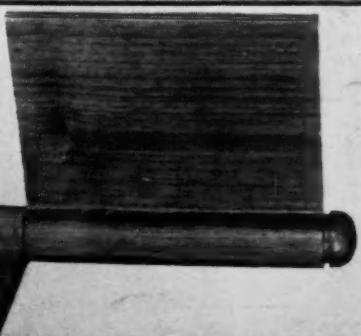
Automobiles. One Army order, alone, calls for truck bodies built of laminated wood, saving 275,000 tons of steel. Many commercial truckers are rebuilding bodies with resin-bonded plywood to save weight and increase payloads. Vans which weighed 10,400 pounds with steel bodies weigh 7,025 pounds with bodies of the new wood.

Alcohol-made-from-trees can be



range from boat hardware to water pipes, hinges and mailboxes to huge trusses and beams.

Photos: Rotarian I. F. Laucks; American Forest Products Industries; Forest Products Laboratory, Madison, Wis.



used to make synthetic rubber. And lignin holds possibilities as a toughening filler for automobile and truck tires.

Motor Fuel. A half-million European cars run on wood chips or charcoal which is shovelled into a box or tank-like gas generator at the side or rear. Only a small, inexpensive device is needed to adapt the ordinary carburetor to this fuel. It is reported that "woodgas" annually saves Germany more than a million tons of gasoline, perhaps as much as was consumed in the Franco-Belgian campaign of 1940.

In the United States, \$10 worth of wood could, if needed, furnish power equivalent to \$30 or \$40 worth of gasoline at present prices. That's a fact that may be of increasing interest to truck and tractor operators.

ALCOHOL can enrich gasoline. A cubic foot of wood waste, subjected to hydrolysis, yields a gallon of 190-proof alcohol. Alcohol can also be made from a by-product of wood pulp. In Europe since the war began, alcohol production from a ton of sulphite-pulp liquor has jumped from 15 to 40 gallons. But by methods known to American chemists, alcohol can be reclaimed from sulphite liquors at a cost of 15 to 18 cents a gallon!

Explosives. Alcohol is used in making smokeless powder, and glycerine, also made from wood, is a part of nitroglycerine.

Lubricants. In Sweden and Germany, tree stumps are being roasted to yield kiln tar—a fair substitute for lubricants made from petroleum.

Food. Sugar-made-from-wood, by hydrolysis, can be crystallized and be made edible! It is being done in Germany. There, wood-derived yeast, which is 55 percent rich in protein, is processed for cattle food. Sawdust, mixed with raw wood sugar, has done much to alleviate Europe's forage problem.

Clothing. Rayon is, as everybody knows, made from wood cellulose. Before the war it had upset Japan's silk market, and in 1941 the world's rayon-yarn production was 12 times that of the silkworm.

Now, wood looms as a competitor for sheep's wool. Production

of artificial wool, made from wood, has jumped from 4,000 tons in 1932 to 600,000 in 1941. It has many wool-like qualities and is cheaper.

Newest rival to wool is a fiber made from the bark of California's redwood. Mixed with new or reclaimed wool, it produces a fabric claimed to be an adequate substitute for cloth made entirely from wool sheared from sheep.

Plastics. Both from lignin and from cellulose come an amazing number of plastics. Hardwood sawdust makes a good one at half the cost of bakelite, yet with superior properties. Another is transparent, shatterproof, and a poor conductor of heat. Now used in airplanes, tomorrow it may rival glass for window panes. Other wood plastics are being used to replace metal in products ranging from gears, dies, hinges, door-knobs, to bath tubs and furniture.

Housing and Construction. When a railroad tie, a telephone pole—in fact, anything in wood—is treated with a chemical known as penta-chloro-phenol, it's safe from fungi and termites. It just doesn't rot. (Penta-chloro-phenol doesn't stain the wood as does creosote.) And when wood is soaked in urea, or even sea water, it becomes almost crack- and split-proof.

"Compreg" opens a new chapter in housing and construction. It is already displacing concrete and metal posts, steel "I" beams (either straight or arched), and steel trusses in bridges. Wood pipe, such as is being turned out by one American manufacturer, if used in a water system for a 35,000-man army cantonment could save 9,193,000 pounds of steel—and a quarter-million dollars.

Various forms of treated wood are being fabricated into gutters and downspouts, screen frames, weather stripping, furniture, kitchen-sink cabinets, even bath tubs. Prefabricated sheets of wood are already in use in housing projects. Maybe even before peace comes, we shall see great sections of houses made from stamped-out wood-plastic materials, finished with a grained-wood veneer as desired.

Wood! Is it any wonder that the Germans fondly call it *Universalrohstoff*—universal material? Is it any wonder they view with an apprehensive eye their dwindling

supply? Need explanation be offered on why timber-rich United States and Canada regard their forests as a veritable arsenal in this total war?

When the war is won, watch wood!

It's destined to go places. Not all the new uses, developed under stress, will carry over into times of peace. But many will. Simply because the law of supply and demand won't be repealed.

North America has almost twice as much forest growth as Europe. A third of the United States is covered with forest, which can be cropped year after year, like corn or wheat. With scientific management, these forests can produce a new timber crop sufficient to build 2½ million new homes a year. Formerly, much wood was wasted: 15 percent by forest fire and disease, 27 percent by logging and fuel waste, 34 percent in manufacturing. Only 24 percent went into the finished product. Thanks to the sciences of forestry and chemistry practiced by the American forest-products industries, there is a steadily increasing utilization of what was once wood waste.

War uses for wood cast a long shadow. The United States Army uses 400 items formerly made of metal, now of wood, and they range from beds to buckets, from plastic-paper sandbags to experimental nuts and bolts. The United States Navy has a list which is almost as long.

SOME old industries are certain to be upset, for wood in its manifold forms will vie for economic favor with tin, copper, aluminum, magnesium alloy, iron, cork, dye-stuffs, asphalt, plastics, glass, gasoline, grain-produced alcohol, rubber, wool and cotton, cereals, perhaps with sugar made from cane and beets.

The new age of wood reflects that never-ending desire of human beings to improve their standards of living. In the process, the old giveth way to new. Individuals, businesses, and even countries that relied upon the old will have to readjust their affairs, personal, economic, and political. There's something inevitable about it all, too. Old King Canute, you will remember, couldn't hold back the sea!

Happy Days Again at Gloucester

By Marc A. Rose

CAPTAIN COURAGEOUS has hit the jackpot; he's in the money. It somehow seems incongruous.

The New England fisherman has been celebrated in poetry and prose for the stubborn courage with which he faces his life of dangerous toil on the stormy North Atlantic. Nobody ever has sung of him as a prosperous businessman. But businessman he always was, and just now he is flush.

Many a skipper made \$20,000 in 1942, fishing out of Boston or Gloucester, Massachusetts, and each man in his crew of 14 earned \$6,000. One Gloucester captain, seining mackerel, made \$9,940 in five months and his 14 men \$4,262 each.

Gloucester is booming. Skippers are buying the best houses in town—for cash, distrusting mortgages and such shore-lawyer traps. A deck man startled a banker the other day by laying down \$5,000 in rumpled bills and demanding war bonds. Savings are thus being tucked away thriftily against the lean days which fishermen remember very well and know they may see again.

For this is a war-born boom. All at once the United States wants vastly increased quantities of fish—for the Army, which serves two fish meals a week; for Lend-Lease, which has taken practically all the canned fish (salmon, tuna, and sardines); and for civilians in place of meat.

Needing more fish, Americans are getting less than usual. Landings at Boston Fish Pier, greatest fish market in the world, are running about 60 percent of 1941's. The Navy has taken so many of the larger craft for patrol work, mine sweeping, and a miscellany of other jobs that the Boston fleet of trawlers has been cut in half. These are the boats which make the long trip to the Grand Banks



Photo: Lewis Hine

War has brought boom times to fishermen on the gray Atlantic. Demand is heavy, supply light—and there's no lid on prices.

and come back with 150,000 pounds of fish. There are thousands of smaller boats all along the coast, which in the aggregate bring in a lot of fish. Unfortunately, this inshore fishing has not been very good this season.

With demand keen and supply short, fish prices have more than doubled. Haddock, which was 3 cents a pound landed at Boston Fish Pier a year ago, is now about 7 cents a pound. There is no ceiling on fresh-fish prices. If America wanted men to brave the submarine menace on top of the normal hazards and hardships of fog and Winter storms, they must be allowed to earn more than they could earn, say, in the shipyards, which are eager to hire them.

The submarine risk is not just imagined. At 4 o'clock one morning last July, a German U-boat opened fire on a large Boston trawler. Most of the crew of 17 were asleep in their quarters. The

skipper was killed instantly by a shell. The submarine circled the vessel, shelling her and machine-gunning the lifeboats. In all, five fishermen were killed. The survivors rowed for 12 hours, then were picked up by a friendly ship.

On another big trawler which was sunk, only the engineer was killed. The 20 other men were picked up by a British warship after 46 hours in a lifeboat and on a raft. Two Gloucester "draggers"—smaller trawlers—with crews of seven men each were sunk within a half hour of each other in June. The survivors reached land exhausted, having rowed for 36 hours in heavy rain without their oilskins and without food. But their first concern was whether they could get another boat and go back to work.

That is a serious matter these days. New hulls are all but un procurable, new engines completely so. In Boston the fisher-

men on the big trawlers make two trips of eight or nine days each, then stay ashore one trip, to spread the work. In Gloucester, however, there is a shortage of seamen and there are berths for boys of 17 and for old codgers as well.

Out of Boston and Gloucester there are just ten schooners left that fish in the old tradition, sending men off in dories to tend hand lines with thousands of baited hooks. Old-timers are in great demand on these dory boats, for it is difficult to find younger men good enough with the oars or with that sixth sense which enables the veteran to find his way back to his ship when the dreaded fog suddenly shuts in.

WITH hand lines a schooner crew of 14 will get 50,000 pounds of fish in two weeks. Hand-caught fish bring a half cent or a cent more a pound in the market, because they have not been bruised in the great nets which the big trawlers use, but that does not even up earnings, for the net trawler will get twice as many fish in half the time.

The net trawlers drag huge purse-shaped nets along the level floor of the fishing banks, in perhaps 200 feet of water. After an hour or so of dragging, the net is hoisted out of the water and swung inboard by power winches. A jerk on a knot, and five tons of silvery, flapping fish pour into pens on the deck. The net immediately goes overside again, not to lose time. Then, thigh deep in fish, the men start beheading, dressing, and washing them. They sort them, tossing the "trash fish" overside to the wheeling, screaming gulls, and stow the marketable fish in the hold mixed with plenty of cracked ice. Ice is one of the big expenses of fishing—a ton of ice for every three tons of fish. Ready crushed, it is taken aboard from the pier icehouses at the start of each trip.

Day and night the fishing goes steadily on, a race between the flashing knives of the fishermen and the inexorable rhythm of the net, until the ship has a load. Then it runs for port.

The Federal Government is trying to persuade the fishermen to save the livers, badly needed as a source of vitamin extracts. It is,

of course, a nuisance for the men when they are gutting the fish as fast as they can to keep ahead of the net. All the talk about the high prices for fish livers is true enough, but it takes a lot of small livers to make a ton. It might yield the men \$10 a trip apiece in extra money; that doesn't seem like much to them. Some boats have put on a "liver man" who does nothing else.

Wartime fishing has its peculiar problems. The ship-to-shore telephone is sealed, to be used only in gravest emergency. Most of the night work is done in the dark, as lights are an invitation to submarines. Every fisherman must be a citizen, fingerprinted and registered with the Coast Guard. Every skipper must get the day's password and fly it in code flags as he leaves harbor.

Rubber boots can be had only after a session with the rationing board and presentation of the outworn pair. There still are plenty of cotton gloves, of which every fisherman wears out about a pair a day in Summertime, but whether there will be enough rubberized gloves for the severe Winter weather is not so certain. Linen twine is \$3 a pound, which is a lot of money, and the handmade nets that used to come from Britain cannot be had. Manila hemp, for rigging and for trawl nets, is all but a museum curiosity; no substitute as yet is satisfactory. Even machine-made nets are scarce, for they are wanted for camouflage purposes.

In any fishing boat the fisherman is a partner. That is a tradition so old that nobody knows when it started. Fishing was perhaps the very first coöperative venture. On a big trawler "the ship" gets half the proceeds, out of which the owner pays expenses—mostly ice, and fuel for the Diesels—pays the skipper anything agreed, from 6 to 10 percent, and pays for upkeep or repairs. From the other half the fishermen pay a dollar a day for food. (They demand and get the best and lots of it. Steak for breakfast, fresh baked bread, fresh vegetables, eggs, and—yes—fish. Fishermen are good fish eaters; prodigious consumers of chowder.)

Also from the crew's half the engineer gets a fixed \$25 a trip; the

second engineer, the mate, and the cook, \$15 apiece. When the food is paid for and fees are met, the rest is divided, share and share alike, by everyone on board from skipper to cook. Say the catch was 150,000 pounds of haddock at 7 cents a pound; each of 17 shares would be roughly \$300. Not bad for eight days' work. The fish is sold for cash at the pier and everybody who so desires is paid his share at once. Usually, though, the fisherman is in a hurry to get home and calls for his money later.

Indeed, nowadays he will not even wait to unload his catch. He pays a lump sum to a substitute to do his share of that chore. Not so long ago these "lumpers" eagerly offered to pitchfork fish out of the icy hold and stay till the job was done for \$4, and the fishermen were declining the proffers and doing it themselves. Now the "lumpers," unionized, get \$8 and talk of demanding \$10.

All important food fish are caught on the continental shelf, the submerged plain which fringes the Atlantic shore and then abruptly breaks into the ocean deeps. Here and there flat-topped hills rise. These are the comparative shallows, the banks, where the fish abound. The notion that the sea is "full" of fish is mistaken. In the great deeps there are queer creatures dredged up by scientists bent on research, but a fisherman would starve to death out there. So would the fish. They feed mostly on plankton, microscopic organisms abundant in sea water only where depths and temperatures are moderate.

THERE are 36 kinds of fish which are important enough to get into the New England statistics, and most of the 36 are found in the trawls at one time or another. But one kind is so important that it overshadows all the rest. It is not the sacred cod whose gilded effigy in the Massachusetts State House forever reminds the lawmakers of the Commonwealth's economic foundation. It is the haddock—which tastes like cod. Haddock are plentiful 200 miles off Boston, but a fisherman must go perhaps 600 miles for cod. So, of 500 million pounds of all kinds of fish caught



Photo: John Kabel

THE HARBOR at Gloucester, Mass. Though short of "hands" and boats, this famed fishing center teems with new war-made activity.

last year in New England, almost a third was haddock.

There is only one other East-coast fish that remotely approaches the commercial importance of the haddock, and that is the rose-fish, which was until 1937 thrown away. Last year 100 million pounds of it were sold. No wonder Gloucester facetiously proposes to rename it the "goldfish"—which, by the way, it somewhat resembles, but on a scale of pounds to ounces. In St. Louis, Missouri, where its vogue started, it is "ocean perch" and it makes a 5-cent sandwich. The Mississippi Valley likes it because its texture and flavor resemble that of the river fish that are now scarce. The South has taken to it as an acceptable substitute for mullet. It is the cheapest of marketable fish— $3\frac{1}{2}$ cents a pound at Gloucester pier. All rosefish is filleted and

frozen. Only a thin slice from each side is usable; the rest goes for oil and fish meal. It can be netted only in the daytime; nobody knows why.

America's fish eating was steadily rising even before the war. Consumption was 12 pounds per capita in 1932; 15 pounds in 1942. That's the way the statistics put it; it would be more accurate to say that the number of Americans who eat fish has been increased.

Primarily this is due to a better product. The quality of fish as it reaches the consumer has been greatly improved. The Food and Drug Administration got tough a few years ago, warned the industry, and the industry cleaned up. It now is grateful, for better fish made new fish eaters.

Development of refrigerated trucks and better rail facilities has pushed the frontier of ocean-fresh

fish past its old limit, Buffalo, New York, to Chicago and St. Louis. Filleting has removed the housewife's classic objections to fish—bones and bother. Freezing and packaging have taken fish out of the smelly fish market and into the grocery store. The result was that American housewives bought 246 million pounds of frozen sea food in 1941 as against 140 million pounds in 1930. Deep freezing has made it available in areas that never tasted sea food before. Arizona, for example, takes deep-frozen fish fillets in car lots.

And Arizona is, indeed, a long haul from the sweet chimes of Our Lady of Good Voyage—the Gloucester fishermen's church with its memorial to the 8,000 townsmen who, since 1623, have met death at their ancient and honorable task of harvesting the sea.

New England's Shipwrights Ply an Ancient Trade

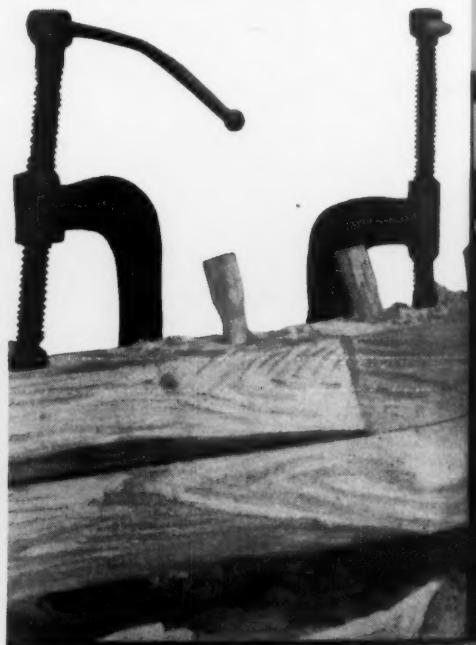


SINCE 1688 this plot of land in Essex, Mass., has been set aside for building ships. The oaken logs on which the workmen are sawing (below) were cut within 50 miles of the yards. Bottom: The only power machine on the site is a band saw, which cuts rib pieces to size.

*Hearts of oak are our ships,
Hearts of oak are our men.*

THESE words of David Garrick could well be the motto of the New England coasts, where native white oak has, for years, been transmuted into ships in which New England's sons have gone down to sea in all weathers. What makes those ships and men news just now is that they are going out to fish for mines as well as mackerel.

Wooden ships are handmade. Experience tells which logs make the best ribs and which the strongest knees. It takes hand, head, and eye to fashion a garboard strake or set the wooden pegs which shipwrights



WOODEN treenails—usually called "trunnels"—bind pieces

call "trunnels," although the word is graphically "treenails." For wood binds the wooden ribs together, and iron—which rusts—is not trusted.

The first schooner ever to put to sea was built at a New England yard in 1713, and its type rapidly became the leading rig and build of the oceans. Though steam hissed the doom of the big ships with sail, the New England yards have never been entirely vacant. The fishermen who net their catch off the great banks of

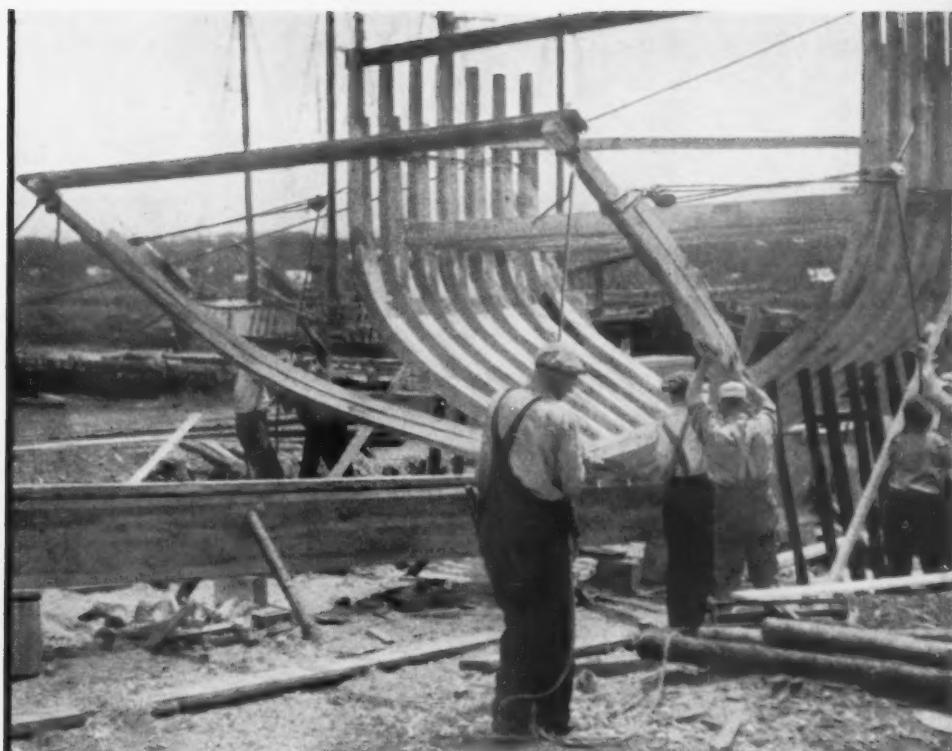
All photos: Dan Stiles



...ight pieces of wood together to make curved ribs.

Newfoundland still prefer oaken ships like those which are shown on these pages.

Perhaps the big sails will return. Plans are afoot to put many old wooden schooners, and more new ones to be built in Latin-American yards, on inter-American trade routes. New England itself gives quiet assurance that there will always be men going down to the sea in ships hewn from its oaken forest.



ABOVE: It takes the whole yard force to raise the finished rib to place. The ribs, which give the ship its shape, are spaced along the keel —the "foundation of the ship," so to speak.

BELOW: Launching frees the ship from the land and allows it to float for the first time. But still to come is the fitting of the ship for sea with its spars, lines, canvas, and "seagoing" gear.



Is

Renegotiation of War Contracts

A Practical Solution of the Excessive Profits Problem?

A knotty problem for all nations operating under the free-enterprise system is to prevent or to recapture excessive profits from firms which, wittingly or otherwise, make them on contracts for war matériel.

World War I developed the cost-plus plan, providing for a fixed percentage of profit to be based on production costs. But critics held that it put a pre-

mium on fat payrolls and inefficiency of operation.

Now the United States is working out a new approach: *renegotiation*. It provides that contracts with the Army, Navy, and Maritime Commission shall not be "closed" until production costs have been reviewed and a fair profit determined. Merits of the method are diversely appraised by the debaters-of-this-month.

Profits, but No Profiteering

By Maurice Karker

Chairman, U. S. War Department Price Adjustment Board

AMERICAN industry is responding magnificently to the production challenge of the war—but it also faces a post-war challenge for which it should prepare now. Out of World War I, you will remember, came the ugly words "profiteer" and "disillusionment" and "frustration." Because a small minority of industry—perhaps 1½ to 2 percent—made excessive profits, their reputation smeared the 98 percent that did not deserve to be smeared.

Industry, indeed the whole private-enterprise system, cannot afford to have a repetition of that. Yet all the elements necessary for history to repeat itself exist today. Here are the facts: Private American industry has been asked to turn out more guns, ships, tanks, and planes than the world has ever before seen. And the job is to be done now! But American industry has had little experience in producing war matériel. Energies of this nation since World War I have been channelled to consumer goods for civilians, not soldiers and sailors. Even when war broke out in September, 1939, comparatively small war orders from European countries were placed in the United States, and these were chiefly confined to the aircraft producers.

When France collapsed in June,

1940, the "defense program" started, and up to December 7, 1941, Congress appropriated 65 billion dollars for matériel. Since Pearl Harbor that figure has jumped to 240 billion dollars! And hundreds and thousands of factories that formerly produced washing machines and fountain pens and radios and what-not were suddenly asked to turn out equipment needed for the armed services.

In most cases there were no accurate estimates of costs. Manufacturers did not know what it would cost to make what was wanted, certainly not when goods would be turned out by mass-production methods. There wasn't time to experiment, so cost prices were often mere estimates—often on the "long" side for the manufacturer.

Congress was awake to the problem—the urgent need for production now, and the importance of curtailing excessive profits because of the long-time view. It was undiscouraged by the fact that never before in history had a practical device been developed to limit excessive profits in a national emergency. Several plans were discussed, but finally "renegotiation" was adopted. It appears as Section 403 of the Sixth National Defense Appropriation Act, signed by President Roosevelt on April 28, 1942.

Its essential provisions are simple: Contracts for war goods let by the Army, the Navy, or the Maritime Commission will be subject to renegotiation on a basis that will give the manufacturer

fair but not excessive profits. Because most war contracts had been signed prior to passage of the law, it was made retroactive.

Three Price Adjustment Boards—for the Army, Navy, and Maritime Commission—were set up to renegotiate contracts, and I would call attention to this statement in their joint statement:

"The profit incentive must be maintained in order to obtain more and larger war production."

The Boards actually have twin functions: (1) to see that "excessive profits" are not realized from war business; (2) to see that war-production costs are not out of line. For 1942 it was necessary to accomplish these aims partly by refund. But every effort is now being made to place the emphasis not on refund, or recapture of profits, but on lower *forward pricing*. This should provide industry with further incentive to increase efficiency and reduce costs, to its own benefit and that of the country.

Naturally enough, a manufacturer who had had no experience with war production might discover that he can make matériel more cheaply than either he or the Government anticipated. Now, he has a legal and a commonsense device to return excess profits, retaining that portion which is justly his and which he must have if he is to remain solvent. The Boards do not believe that recapture of excessive profits at the source through renegotiation of contracts will necessarily eliminate post-war Congressional investigations. But, as contrasted

with the World War I post-war period, renegotiation should make it impossible, in the main, to fasten on industry the stigma of *unconscionable* profits.

Most oft-repeated objection to renegotiation is that profits could be recaptured by a flat rate of tax. That sounds fair, but in practice a uniform flat percentage places virtually all contracts on a cost-plus basis, which stifles incentive for efficient production performance. The Boards believe that profits should be a reward for performance and the assumption of risks, and that each individual company should be judged and compared in terms of relative performance and not on the basis of flat percentages. Furthermore, only by constant attention to costs, as well as profits, will the public interest be served. The policy of the Boards is to reward low-cost producers by the allowance of a greater margin of manufacturing profit.

World War I experience proved that a fixed limitation on the rate of profit, based on the volume of sales, tends to discourage reductions in costs and prices. Thus a low-cost, low-price producer would have a smaller dollar volume of sales than a comparable but less efficient high-cost producer, and under a profit limitation, based on sales, would, there-

fore, be entitled to a smaller total profit.

Proponents of the flat-percentage limitation argue that it achieves uniformity in the recapture of profits. This is not true in actual operation. Although it allows a fixed uniform percentage of profit on gross sales, this is most unfair as applied to the various types of business, large and small, engaged in war work. The same volume of sales in different lines of business may require widely different amounts of capital, skill, and work, depending on the rate of turnover or production, the nature of the article or service, and similar factors. Moreover, some will be using Government facilities and others their own; some will be Government financed either through advance payments, direct or guaranteed loans, or cost-plus-a-fixed-fee contracts. The same maximum rate of profit for all would be unfair to many, and the diversities in war production are so great that classification even according to industries would not be feasible.

Compare the fixed rate with renegotiation. The latter is sufficiently flexible to cope with this diversity. In renegotiation, to eliminate exorbitant profits and to adjust prices, the various relevant factors can be and are taken into account in each case.

It is said that renegotiation consumes so much time that contractors and their employees have to drop their work and rush to Washington for conferences. Actually this is not true. The War Department Price Adjustment Board has, for example, taken three steps to save time: (1) it has decentralized its work; (2) it has adopted the policy of requiring submission to it of a minimum amount of financial data, depending in large measure on other sources available to it; (3) under its renegotiation procedure, it considers contracts, not adjusted singly, but as a group.

At the request of Congress, the Departments suggested and Congress enacted in October certain amendments to Section 403. In addition it gave the Treasury Department authority also to set up its Price Adjustment Board.

Some of the amendments represent a codification of practices which the Price Adjustment Boards of the three services have been following in recent months. Others are of a basic nature, intended to clarify practices and speed renegotiation. The amendments, together with the authority granted to the Treasury, are as follows:

Final Agreements: When a contractor or subcontractor has renegotiated in good faith for a specified period and



Photo: Bachrach

MAURICE KARKER, United States Navyman for 18 years, became Jewel Tea Co. president in 1924, its chairman in 1942.

DEWITT EMERY, public-relations counsel, founder (1937) and president of the National Small Businessmen's Association.



Courtesy Christian Science Monitor

agreed to eliminate excessive profits for such period, he is entitled to assurance that the matter will not be reopened at a later date. The statute did not provide expressly for any final clearance for liability for excessive profits. Amendments now specifically authorize such final agreements for a specified past or future period.

Statute of Limitations: Two provisions affect a statute of limitations on renegotiation. One prohibits renegotiation after one year from the close of the fiscal year in which the contract or subcontract was completed or terminated. The other authorizes a contractor to file financial and cost statements for a prior fiscal period and obtain clearance under the statute unless the Secretary begins renegotiation within one year thereafter.

Overall Renegotiation: Under the original law when a contractor or subcontractor held a number of war contracts or subcontracts, the Boards had found it desirable to renegotiate with him to eliminate excessive profits on these contracts or subcontracts as a group, or on an overall basis instead of individually. Section 403 authorized renegotiation of contracts individually. In view of the Boards' practice of considering contracts as a group, the group renegotiation has been formalized as part of the statute. Excessive profits are determined by an overall study of a company's financial position and the profits, past and prospective, from its contracts are taken as a whole rather than by analyzing each individual contract on a unit-cost basis. The statute does not confer any authority of renegotiation with respect to profits on contracts other than war contracts and all commercial or non-war profits are segregated and no renegotiation with respect thereto takes place. The statute provides that a renegotiation clause shall be inserted in every war contract of \$100,000 or more.

Eliminating Excessive Profits: With respect to prospective profits it always was desirable to eliminate such profits by reductions in contract price or by

revision in the contract terms instead of by recapture or refund. An amendment clarifies these provisions and permits any combination of these methods to be used.

Some subcontractors expressed concern that even though the price reduction is made as agreed, the subcontractor still might be liable for the excessive profit if for any reason the Government failed to receive the benefit. While the War, Navy, and Maritime Commission Price Adjustment Boards did not place such an interpretation on this part of the statute, the possibility was removed.

Offset: The statute made no express provision for offsetting taxes paid by a contractor against any amount of excessive profits found to exist by renegotiation under the statute. In the absence of such offset the contractor might have been forced to pay twice, once in the form of taxes and second, by refund of excessive profits. The statute is now amended, allowing credit for Federal income and excess profits taxes paid or payable on the profits being refunded.

Exemptions from Renegotiation: The law provides for certain statutory exemptions as follows:

(A) The statute is amended permitting the Secretaries of the War, Navy, and Treasury Departments and the Chairman of the Maritime Commission to exempt from renegotiation contracts or subcontracts at firm prices for specific periods if in their opinions the provisions of the contract or subcontract are otherwise adequate to prevent excessive profits.

(B) Also exempted from renegotiation are prime contracts and subcontracts made with other Federal or local governmental agencies or a foreign Government.

(C) The Secretaries of War, Navy, and Treasury and the Maritime Commission are authorized to exempt contracts from renegotiation when the profit can be determined with reasonable certainty when the original price is agreed upon, such as those for personal services, for the purchase of real estate or perishable goods or for commodities at a minimum price fixed by a regulatory body and contracts to be performed in a short period.

(D) Any contract or subcontract for the product of a mine, oil or gas well, or other mineral or natural deposit, or timber, which has not been processed, refined, or treated beyond the first form or state suitable for industrial use is exempted from the operation of the statute; and the Secretaries are authorized by joint regulation to define, interpret, and apply this exemption.

(E) Contractors and subcontractors whose aggregate sales for war purposes are less than \$100,000 in a fiscal year are exempted.

Other Changes: The following clarifying changes have been made in the statute:

(A) Excessive profits may be eliminated through a reduction in the contract price or otherwise as the Secretaries of War, Navy, and Treasury and the Chairman of the Maritime Commission may direct.

(B) A contractor or subcontractor may be required to refund excessive profits only if they have actually been paid to him.

(C) The Secretaries may fix a period or periods for renegotiation in the contract.

(D) A contractor is liable for reductions in the subcontract price only if he received the benefit of the reduction.

(E) The Secretaries of War, Navy, and Treasury and the Chairman of the Maritime Commission are required to recognize the properly applicable exclusions and deductions of the character allowed under Chapters 1 and 2 E of the Internal Revenue Code.

These amendments do not, of course, solve all the problems or answer all basic objections made to the principle of renegotiation. They, however, greatly improve the basic concept of the law under which renegotiation is proceeding. The Boards intend, in the light of more experience, to propose other suggestions and improvements, or change procedure to meet new problems that may arise. And all to the end that the war shall be won, and that when it is won the peace shall not be lost.

Will Prove Brake on Efficient Business

By DeWitt Emery

Founder and President, National Small Businessmen's Association

THE METHOD chosen to prevent war contractors from making excessive profits threatens to inflate costs and reduce efficiency in war production.

Two companies take contracts for identical material at identical prices. One company, experienced in the work and possessing the necessary "know-how," completes the job in half the time and at half the cost of the other company with the same contract.

The experienced company will then be called upon to turn back to the Government the greater part of the savings it has achieved through efficient operation. The company then gets a new contract at a reduced price. Meanwhile the less efficient company takes twice the time to deliver the goods and is permitted to keep its full profit. The high costs are taken into con-

sideration when the company negotiates for a new contract and it gets a price that will still permit a profit.

Foreseeing this situation, what is the attitude of the efficient operator?

Because he stands to lose what he saves by efficient operation, or most of it, he is not likely to walk out on a limb that will be sawed off by a contract-reviewing officer. Perhaps he will not be so lucky next time, so it is best not to get the cost base too low. Nobody will renegotiate the loss if unforeseen circumstances upset his production schedule.

But will the contractor pad his costs? In all probability he does not decide deliberately to gouge the Government. But certainly the pressure to keep costs down will be reduced. There will not be the incentive that he has in normal times to keep tight control over his costs. He can rationalize that it is necessary to his own financial protection not to cut costs too closely. He may hire more workers than would ordinarily be necessary. Many companies that do not have war contracts are adopting this policy because they fear a shortage of labor. It means an immediate increase in costs, which cuts into profit. But the war contractor can do it without reducing his profit because his profit will be determined by cost.

The Government officials administering the price-adjustment act can answer that the reviewing officers will watch costs as well as profits. Cost control, these officials assert, is the primary objective of the renegotiation procedure rather than profit control. That means that the three Government agencies empowered to rewrite the terms of contracts are assigned the task of watching the costs of thousands of companies that are turning out war goods.

The magnitude of that task will be testified to by any manufacturer. It is a full-time job for any corporation management to control costs so that when the accounts are balanced up at the year end there is something left after the bills are paid. It is not necessary to point out that frequently corporate management fails in its cost-control efforts and that there is no profit to divide up when the

year ends. This happens when there is every incentive for management to keep its costs under rigid control.

In thus stating the case against the present renegotiation procedure, there is no intention to imply that war contractors are out deliberately to inflate their costs or that the Government reviewing agencies will not do a good job within the limits of their abilities. But it is clear that under the present procedure the normal incentives that manufacturers have to keep close watch over their costs are largely absent.

War Department officials, in defending the renegotiation procedure, have stated that it is the policy of the Department to reward the efficient low-cost producer. He will be permitted, it is said, to keep a larger share of his profit than the inefficient producer. But what yardstick can be used to measure efficiency? Anything better than the highest-cost production is likely to be considered good. The high-cost producer will not be deprived of a profit, but others that do better in controlling costs will be allowed to keep a larger share of their profits. What the larger share will be is not specified.

War Department officials concede that some companies have got a bad break.

One comparatively small company that was doing an excellent job turning out in volume a product sorely needed by the Army Air Forces earned wide notoriety as a "profiteer." The company was able to produce this particular product at far less cost than any other company had done before. The company had "gone to town" on its contract. The War Department procurement men were pleased. But the company made the mistake of rewarding its employees with liberal bonuses for the part they had played in the production job. It became the target of bitter criticism in Congress. This company renegotiated its contracts at a lower price. The company officials were amazed at the trouble that was stirred up because they had been able to do an outstanding job on the contract.

Here is a conspicuous example of what can happen to a company that outdistances its rivals. It was not the War Department, to be sure, that originally caused the trouble for the company. The company "stuck its neck out" in paying the bonuses. The renegotiation law crystallized the sentiment that was stirred up against such so-called war "profiteers." For better or for worse, the agencies of the Government are now under [Continued on page 51]



Whitelaw in The London Daily Herald
"Still waiting for the red tape to be cut."

ST. LOUIS, Mo.—the 1943 Convention city — as seen from beneath Eads Bridge.



'Rotary Serving—in War—in Peace!'

IT IS my great pleasure to issue this official call for the 34th annual Convention of Rotary International, to be held May 20, 21, 22, 23, and 24, 1943, in St. Louis, Missouri, U.S.A.

At no time in its history has Rotary had so forceful a challenge and so great an opportunity for service. In nations at war, Rotarians are exerting their greatest efforts to be of assistance to their countries. In nonbelligerent countries, Rotarians perform many vital services, the need for which has been caused by war conditions throughout the world. Rotarians everywhere are studying how they may contribute best to the solution of the many problems which will confront the post-war world. It is therefore fitting that the theme of the Convention be "Rotary Serving—in War—in Peace!" and that the addresses and discussions inspire and help Rotarians in their important activities now, during the war, and in the future when peace again comes to this world.

The Convention is being held in May, when climatic conditions in St. Louis are most favorable. It begins on a Thursday and ends on Monday so that Rotarians may avoid travelling on week-ends, when transportation is most difficult. Each visitor will find in St. Louis unparalleled facilities for an outstanding meeting. Its Muni-

cial Auditorium, where sessions will be held, is among the finest in the world. Its hotels are ample and convenient. The Rotary Club of St. Louis is anxious to do its part to make this important gathering a success.

Each Rotary Club is entitled to at least one voting delegate, and, according to its membership, may be entitled to more. As a Rotarian is expected to attend Club meetings, so are Clubs expected to be represented at the annual Convention, either in person or by proxy.

I call upon Rotarians to attend the 34th annual Convention at St. Louis next May in order that Rotary may continue to move consistently forward in its service to mankind. Upon returning to his home city, each delegate will be better able to do his part in carrying out Rotary's important job of "... Serving—in War—in Peace!"

FERNANDO CARBAJAL
President, Rotary International

ISSUED THIS FIRST DAY OF
JANUARY, 1943, A. D., AT
CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, U. S. A.



Illustrations by
William Randall

Listen Mr. Lawmaker!

By Thomas C. Desmond

New York State Senator

CAN YOU IMAGINE a humble citizen of the Reich writing a high official that he ought to dig potatoes and let a better man sit at his desk?

No, neither can I. But that happens every day in my country. Here it is the esteemed privilege of *any* citizen, from Wall Street to Main Street, to tell *any* public official precisely what he thinks of him, his acts and his lack of them. And is this prerogative exercised! John Q. Citizen sounds off to his Congressman to the tempo of 110,000 letters, postcards, and telegrams each ordinary Congressional day, and the figure may run to half a million when John Q. is really aroused. The President of the United States receives some 3,500 letters daily, often triple that after a fireside chat or when some issue is afire.

Having been on the receiving end of 100,000 letters during my 12 years as a State senator, I know that these communications of lawmakers are a vital literature of the masses. Through and between their lines throbs the pulse of the hope, the anguish, the indignation, the ideals, the courage

A look over a legislator's shoulder at his daily mail — a literature flavored with the spirit of democracy.

of the people. They capture the full flavor of democracy. Some are self-seeking to be sure, but their most common denominator is a concern for their country. In wartime we call it patriotism.

Some letters are on tinted stationery, perfumed, and bearing an embossed crest. Others are on cheap, yellowed, tablet paper, scrawled with a stub of a pencil. What such letters don't say is as interesting to me as what they do. Sometimes as I survey my daily pail of mail and think of the humor and pathos it holds, I long for the Shakespearean gift to in-

terpret humanity as it is revealed to me. Alongside what these letters tell, a Broadway play is a cheap imitation of life.

And what do these letters talk about? Well, about a third advise us how we should vote on specific bills. One storekeeper writes: "Please vote against the 2 percent sales-tax bill. Such a tax will not only hurt my business, but it will also drive business out of the State." A security salesman states: "I'm hot under the collar, but it's not your fault. You probably feel the same way about the Wagner Bill to pin a SEC on the State. We are suffering from too much government now. If you legislators would spend the whole session repealing laws, it would do a lot of good. At any rate, kick out that Wagner Bill." A stenographer urges me to vote for a bill to prohibit subway fares from being more than 5 cents. A motorist recommends that I vote for my own bill to control billboards.

Another third of the letters to lawmakers express the feeling that there is something wrong in the country and that I ought to get busy and fix it up at once. They ask us to investigate everything from Bundists in war industries to the failure of city officials to have garbage collected daily.

One woman writes: "You are not a Federal Senator, but you have influence. Please use it to have Martinique taken over by the United States. It's a menace."

Another points out that from

"the very beginning of our civilization, we, the people, have been taxed, if not from the mother country, England, at the first stages of the Colonies, but also in the early years of our Government when taxes were placed on corn whisky. When the colonists rebelled against England for taxing the tea unfairly, what did they do? They overturned a boatload of tea, hence showing their refusal to contend with the tax. But we of the modern world are much more conservative now, and therefore put our disapproval on paper, a less radical means." All this, preliminary to denouncing America's present tax system.

Occasionally a constituent will express himself in poetry. One such communication read:

*And this I do affirm,
With life the guarantee.
My liberty is mine, not thine.
No man, no State,
Shall e'er decree
Henceforth, thou are not free."*

Reading a statement I made urging State action to promote apprenticeship, a tailor wrote to me, pointing out the need for apprentice tailors. He said, in part:

"In regards to Apprenticeship; The Tailoring has a big advantage of most any other trade; There is very little slack time in the Tailoring, a good Coatmaker, Trouser or vest, always can find and has work. And even when he gets old he can work at his trade till he is 90 or more years . . . I could go on and talk to you with my typewriter, for hours and hours, but I will say, if you can be instrumental of learning just a few Boys and Girls, the Making of Garment, especially those in Reformatories, the THANKS of every well thinking CITIZEN will

be yours. I am writing this at random and my tow fingers will hit the wrong key once in a while, I am NOT A TYPIST, BUT AM A DARN GOOD TAILOR and proud of it."

You might think that a large part of a lawmaker's mail originates with lobbyists. The fact is that only a small portion comes from that source. Any experienced lawmaker will readily detect a form letter and the occasional phony names and nonexistent addresses.

THE FOLKS back home rarely originate proposals—that is, they seldom suggest something new. Rather, they act as vetoers or approvers of action already proposed. The most vitriolic letters deal with the problem of industrial relations. The workingmen take pot shots at the bosses, and the employers hurl invectives at the labor leaders.

Many lawmakers believe that the letters they receive are more reliable than the highly touted public-opinion polls. In the polls you are limited to a "Yes" or "No" answer or some reply almost as brief. Through letters the voters express their views in full detail.

Recently I suggested publicly that it might be advisable for New York to consider adopting a plan already put into effect in 12 other States whereby homeowners are protected against jerry-built houses by requiring builders to show their competence. The next day's mail brought a torrent of approving letters and a few in opposition, including this gem from a builder: "I have been building homes for hundreds of years. Of all the dirty, slimy rat methods this idea is worse than a spies work and you should be seized by the FBI and shipped out of the nation as a man without a country, for such a treacherous conspiracy."

Balancing and far outnumbering such letters of abuse are the ones of praise: "It is gratifying to have at least one engineer in the State Legislature and to observe the understanding which underlies the bills you introduce," writes a prominent engineer. A high-school principal declares: "It is comforting, I assure you, to know that among the legislators there are those like your-



ONE WOMAN wrote for aid in bringing her refugee husband to America. Such requests for special favors, notes the author, form one-third of his mail.

self who are ready to fight for what they conscientiously and honestly believe to be fair, square, and just."

The final third of the lawmaker's mail might be called favor requests. One man wants a job in an airplane factory; another, a pamphlet on how to raise hogs. A woman wants help in bringing to America her husband, a German refugee now stranded in Portugal. Then there are the never-ending appeals for funds. Tickets for clambakes, musicales, benefit stage performances, ball games, card parties, breakfasts, luncheons, and dinners, all take their toll of the lawmaker's salary. Since the fall of many nations in Europe, a large number of "help" committees dominate such mail.

A letter from a farmer tells a pitiful story: "Pa and I are broke. We worked the farm in good times and bad, and somehow always managed to scrape along. But now we won't be able to make the mortgage payment. We counted on our corn crop coming through, but the cold spell killed the crop. Pa couldn't stand losing the farm. Do you know where I can get some work or how I can get a government loan to cover the mortgage? Pa and I will be forever grateful if you help us out." We referred the letter to the proper agency and he soon secured assistance.

There are many similar appeals. Some make one think that their writers believe a lawmaker is God's messenger boy on earth.

One of the most interesting types of letters frequently received is from prison inmates. Prisoners charge that they have been framed, that they are unjustly imprisoned. There is little that a lawmaker can do except turn these letters over to the attorney general for investigation. No. 46877 at Auburn in my State wrote to me recently asking that I sponsor a bill to give prisoners six months off their sentence each year for good behavior. He had been sentenced to 20 years' imprisonment for a holdup and wanted to have it cut to ten by means of this legislation.

Letters from the folks back home require that a lawmaker act as vocational counsellor, guide to young married couples, industrial

consultant, dairy expert, economist, and legal advisor, and, like the "Information Please" experts, he is expected to have an encyclopedic amount of data in his head.

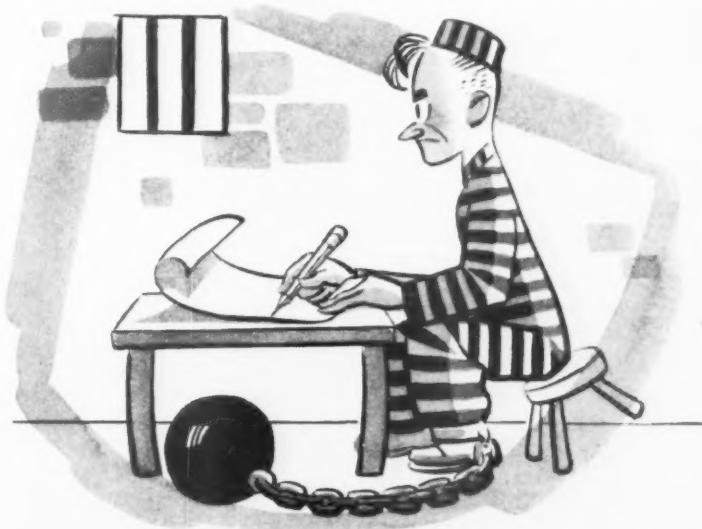
Don't let the cynics fool you—your letters *do* produce results, for legislators rely on mail from the folks back home to inform them of shifts of public opinion. And while many will, when they deem it advisable, vote against the wishes expressed in letters, almost all lawmakers—United States Representatives and Senators and State legislators—make decisions only after analyzing the mail. One of the best examples of the strength of the mail vote in New York occurred during a recent

promptly into the wastebasket; the other, a very small batch, he handed to his secretary and barked: "Here, tell 'em they don't know what it's all about!" The voters of his district soon replaced him. He did not know that the first law of political survival is: "Take care of your mail promptly and personally if possible, but take care of your mail."

Letters to lawmakers are an important cog in our democratic machine. So important are they that I offer these suggestions on how to make yours effective:

Don't waste money on special-delivery letters or telegrams. They don't receive better attention than ordinary letters.

Signing a form letter or a petition



A PRISONER "in" for 20 years suggested passage of legislation giving prison inmates six months off their sentence each year for good behavior.

budget fight between the Legislature and the Governor. Letters poured in day after day. Slash the budget! The demand was unmistakable. It was spontaneous and it was in earnest. The avalanche of communications from the folks back home strengthened the courage of some of the lawmakers who had been sitting on the fence and enabled the Legislature to slice the budget and eliminate tax increases.

Most lawmakers try to read every letter from a constituent, and to answer it within 24 hours, injecting some personal note if possible. Lawmakers who don't pay attention to their mail soon become ex-lawmakers. I remember visiting a colleague and watching him divide his mail into two piles. One was thrown

does no harm, but it has very little pressure value.

When discussing a bill, give an adequate description and number of the bill if possible. Letters are frequently received, stating: "Vote for the Smith Bill." Senator Smith may have dozens of bills. So be specific.

Address your lawmaker by his right name and write to him or to the chairman of the committee handling the bill.

Write briefly, but cover all the necessary points.

We who make your laws would not for an instant propose that you stop writing to us. Your letters cause us considerable concern and laborious work, but we are elected to represent you. We can represent you best if we know what you need and what you want. So keep your letters coming. Where can you get a better buy—democracy at the price of a 3-cent stamp?



'Manchester's Own'

THESE young men of New Hampshire are asking for something. They want to fly for the United States Navy and Marine Corps. What made their induction unique is that all 52 are from the same town, that they will be trained as a unit, that the local Rotary Club promoted their recruitment—and that it did so in part as a tribute to Col. Frank Knox, Secretary of the Navy, a local publisher since 1912.

Manchester, New Hampshire, calls these men "Manchester's Own" . . . and jammed U.S.O. quarters to hear Rotarian Knox (right) — an honorary member here, "active" in Chicago—wish them Godspeed, and to see Lt. F. T. Donahue, USNR, swear them in (below). Behind him are Secretary Knox; Rotarian R. T. Willis, unit organizer; Club President Lewis E. Wyman; and Rotarian Cmdr. Edmund F. Jewell, USNR.



Photos: The Manchester Union-Leader



ROTARY'S MAGAZINE 32 YEARS OLD THIS MONTH; COMPLETES DECADE OF POPULAR DEBATES

Must

By J. Howard Fore

Editor and Publisher, The Bunkie (La.) Record

I have been a Rotarian for 14 years—in Bunkie, Louisiana. Our Club is small

— runs about 26 members on the ~~average~~ average—but it's a stout little cog in the

International
big Rotary wheel. Just about

all the honors my Club can give have come my way. I've been Secretary, Director, Vice-President, and President, and I've taken on the many assignments that fall to the small-town editor in a small-town Club.

Yet I sometimes ask myself—as lots of other Rotarians do, or should—"Am I getting out of Rotary all that Rotary offers me? For one thing, do I keep myself informed on matters Rotarian, not only locally, but in the world at large?" To put it bluntly, "Do I read my ROTARIAN?"

I can remember when I didn't. THE ROTARIAN came to my desk as just another magazine. If I had time, I read it. If—well, an editor gets a lot of printed matter, a bale in every mail. And so my copies piled up unread or half read. I dare say there were flocks of other Rotarians of my feather.

Then something happened. I was about to flip the January, 1940, issue aside unopened when *wham!* the cover caught me squarely between the eyes. It was new, up-to-the-minute, dramatic. Zipping into the inside pages, I found that the entire magazine had suddenly turned out in a new dress, and a fetching one. Since it had last appeared, its format had been streamlined from cover to cover. It could now compete, so to speak, in eye appeal—as it long had competed in content—with our most successful and best known magazines.

Maybe the articles weren't any better than before, but I found myself reading them and marvelling

at the information and inspiration they brought me. That was my new ROTARIAN—the magazine that now enjoys the "top of the stack" spot on my desk and is the first to be read!

So when I was in Chicago for an editors' meeting not long ago, I took a busman's holiday and visited the offices of what I'm proud to say, as a Rotarian, is *my* magazine. Perhaps as a fellow editor, I was given more privileges than most get. I don't know. But no one said me nay as I prowled about talking shop with everybody from the smiling young lady at the reception desk to the editorial workers. I now realize the size of the task of producing a magazine for a world-wide audience composed of all races, creeds, and, yes, politics.

Circulation figures don't mean everything, but they're the handiest yardstick in my trade—so my first question was: "Who gets THE ROTARIAN? What's our circulation?"

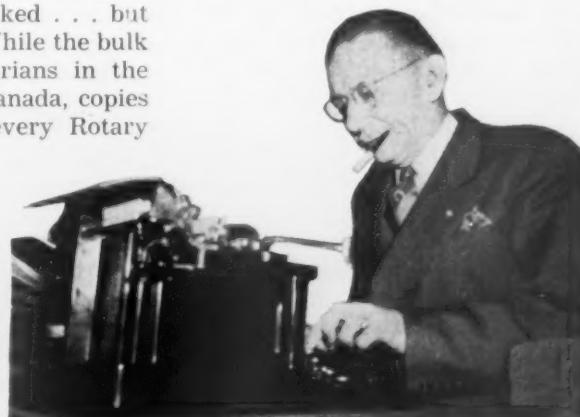
"We're now printing 185,000 copies a month," the business manager told me. I blinked . . . but he went right on: "While the bulk of them go to Rotarians in the United States and Canada, copies pick their way to every Rotary

Club in some 50 countries still accessible by boat. We have 2,000 subscribers "down under" in Australia and New Zealand. And you'll find copies—dog-eared ones—in some 7,000 schools, libraries, and military camps."

Whew-ing to myself at the size and spread of that "audience," I listened and learned some more about it—things like this: 72 percent of us Rotarians own our own homes; we carry an average of \$28,000 worth of life insurance; 87 percent of us are employers of labor; our average age is somewhere around 50 years. Knowing facts like that makes for intelligent editing—but our Editor and staff know a lot more, to which I'll come back later.

Having learned something new about the men for whom the magazine is produced, I next wanted to know *how* it is produced. I was in the right place to find out.

"We get about 350 of these a month," the Editor said as he handed a fresh batch of free-lance manuscripts to his "first reader." But he hastened to explain that few of these unsolicited articles



PORTRAIT of an editor on a busman's holiday. This is Rotarian Fore . . . seen as he "pecked out" this article in the offices of *The Rotarian*. He'd dropped in to visit—but remained to toil.



The Habits of The French
Reinhard—Philippine News

Moroccans—Fortunately
China Works Together

The **Rotarian** February 1943

PSST! It's a secret—or was. Even Author Fore doesn't know. But now it can be told that *The Rotarian* is getting a new dress. It will look like this next month.—Editors.

(only about 2 percent) ever see print in **THE ROTARIAN**. How, then, does our magazine get most of its articles? I wanted to know. Here is what I learned: Scheduling months in advance, it decides what subjects will be "hottest" when the issue appears. Then it selects the men who could write on them most authoritatively. And then it goes out and gets those men. That "getting" is a story in itself, and I swelled out my chest an extra inch when I learned that many a statesman and famous author has changed a firm "No!" to an enthusiastic "Yes!" upon learning that through our magazine he could reach more than 200,000 business and civic leaders—men who influence men. And more than one has added: "Forget the honorarium—or send it to some charity."

But the ideas for those articles—where do they come from? I didn't count them, but I'll wager there are 5,000 article ideas in the file drawers of our magazine's "morgue." "One of our stenographers dropped this on the Editor's desk one morning," explained the librarian, holding up a newspaper clipping. "It sent him on a chase that resulted in a very popular article."

A newspaper's best source of news is its friends. So it is with our magazine . . . and I have the word of the Editor for it that THE ROTARIAN would suddenly go very flat if the stream of ideas, suggestions, and constructive criticisms

that flows into the office from them year in and year out ever dried up.

But once the article itself lands in the office, it drops into a red folder (red for "Keep this moving, boys") which has for months or years been awaiting its coming, and which, meanwhile, has been accumulating every clipping, pamphlet, book reference, cartoon, and photo on the subject on which the staff could lay its hands.

Thus when the article moves to an editorial man for editing or revision, all this research is at hand to give it new nourishment, new twists, new timeliness.

I followed one article through such revision—which of course is done only with author approval—then saw it pass through the art department, where an assistant tailored a layout into which it would ultimately fit . . . and saw it leave for the printer's. From there to page form is a long step—but one so well known as to need no wordage here . . . but perhaps this *is* the place to insert the fact that every monthly issue of our magazine uses about 41 tons of paper and 1,100 pounds of ink. It's "manufactured" in a huge printing concern out on Chicago's Northwest Side, a place so large that my own press could get lost and would never be missed in it.

If you've marvelled as I have at the absence of error in our magazine, you appreciate this: One of the staffmen, with all his other duties, is charged with the responsibility of checking everything checkable that goes into an issue. He can spot a dotless "i" or a faulty fact from a mile. Even so, he says he gets the collywobbles every time a new issue comes out.

As I moseyed around among these men and women and saw them editing articles, taking photos, working with artists, translating your letters into *Rotary Reporter* items, writing hobby stories and editorials, acknowledging your requests for back copies of the magazine, soliciting advertising, and doing a hundred and two other things, I wondered that so few people could keep this high-gearred assembly line going. But they do it—month after month and right cheerfully. They say they are here to serve you and me—and, by George, they convinced me that they mean it.

Impressed as I was, I had not lost all my objectivity. "All this is fine," said I. "You are getting out a fine 'book'—BUT is it read?"

The answers I got can be summed up in two words: *It is!* and here's the evidence:

For more than a decade THE ROTARIAN's editorial workers have been getting out into the Rotary world two or three times a year to interview subscribers firsthand. They find out what Rotarians want in their magazine, what features they like best (and, incidentally, the debates-of-the-month have long held that honor), and how well they are reading the magazine. I looked over a file of reports, and with remarkable uniformity they showed that 70 to 80 percent of our subscribers read THE ROTARIAN, at least two articles an issue.

"That *so*?" I said—"but you made those surveys. Maybe you didn't get the true picture." I put my foot in my mouth that

The National Rotarian

ISSUED FROM THE SECRETARY'S OFFICE OF THE
National Association of Rotary Clubs of America

Vol. II JANUARY, 18

第二部分：营养与健康



President, Paul P. Morris

THE ROTARIAN made its first bow just 32 years ago this month—with the appearance of this little 12-page Rotary newspaper. Shown here is page one of the first issue.

time, for the big ammunition was yet to come.

Aware of that same possibility, Rotary International's Magazine Committee* recently asked the Retail Credit Company to make a scientific, widespread reader-interest sampling based on the Gallup sys-

* Rotary International's official magazines, THE ROTARIAN (in English) and REVISTA ROTARIA (in Spanish), are published under the direction of its Magazine Committee. For its personnel, see page 5.

tem. In no case did the interviewers reveal that the survey was made for THE ROTARIAN. Results—77 percent of the men who get THE ROTARIAN month after month proved in this ultraconservative survey to measure up as readers of the magazine.

I mentioned the debates-of-the-month. Maybe they are your favorite meat in our magazine, too. The first of these pro-and-con pieces appeared ten years ago, and those which have followed have embraced subjects ranging from "Is Communism Inevitable?" to "What Is Fair Criticism in War-time?" Often pegged on fast-breaking current developments, our debates-of-the-month sometimes actually beat the news. Before Pearl Harbor, for example, THE ROTARIAN presented Leon Henderson and Bernard M. Baruch in an exchange of views on U. S. price control. The subject was then only slightly in the news; you know what it has become. Almost every subsequent development in the price-control picture was foreseen in that debate.

Those of us who read these discussions—and all Rotarians should—are better fortified to digest and evaluate public opinion, for they lay before the reader the best thought on both sides of current and vital issues, let him decide for himself. That's good sense, good Rotary! Our magazine pioneered this sort of feature—and as one of its 205,000 publishers, I take it as a direct compliment that many other publications have lately begun to use this keen editorial device. I know from experience that many a ROTARIAN debate has provided the spark and logic for many a Rotary Club debate.

One of the big surprises of my visit was REVISTA ROTARIA, Rotary's Spanish-language counterpart of THE ROTARIAN. I'd heard of it before, sure. Now I had a chance to get next to it. From the witty and scholarly Mexican Rotarian who is its editor I learned that some 18,000 copies of it go to the 20 lands "south of the border" every month—which is 3,500 more copies than the Rotarians there number. What accounts for that interesting fact is that hundreds of Rotarians and Rotary Clubs in the United States and Canada are sending "Fourth Ob-

Debates-of-the-Month Have a Birthday!



"ONE DAY I got two letters," a Director told Rotary's international Board. "One came from an intelligent, ardent Rotarian saying that 'Rotary's great chance to DO something is to get behind the farm allotment bill.' The other, from an equally intelligent, ardent Rotarian, said, 'Here's Rotary's great chance to serve—kill that nefarious farm allotment bill.'

"Now, gentlemen, that's Rotary—men of varying views. What CAN we do about questions on which we differ?"

 That incident took place just ten years ago. To the speaker's question "The Rotarian" gave heed and answer—the debates-of-the-month, in which views of leading spokesmen on important controversial issues are presented impartially. No verdict is given. It is left for the reader to decide.

The debates-of-the-month began as a series just a decade ago next month, and have appeared regularly ever since. This month's is on page 26.

The discussion subjects have ranged from "U. S. Recognition of Russia?" to "Teach Children to Believe in Santa Claus?" And


contributors have included William Green, H. L. Mencken, Charles F. Kettering, Clarence Darrow, Stuart Chase, H. G. Wells, Louis Untermeyer, Leon Henderson, and scores of other distinguished writers.

A list of these monthly discussions, and authors, has been published as a pamphlet under the title "Clarifying Public Opinion." Copies are available free on request to: "The Rotarian" Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois.

ject Subscriptions" to prominent non-Rotarians and institutions in Ibero-American countries. No, the Bunkie Club wasn't among them a month ago—but you can bet your boots it is now. Also REVISTA ROTARIA is a virtual textbook in hundreds of Spanish classes up and down and across the United States, placed there by Rotary Clubs. I wouldn't know, but I implicitly believe the statement that REVISTA ROTARIA is written in the best Spanish you'll find anywhere today. No single vehicle has exercised more energy and persistent effort in cementing the solidarity of North, Central, and South America than has REVISTA ROTARIA. As one Rotarian to another, find out about this magazine, Mister! Maybe it's just what they need over at your high school, or maybe you have a business friend in Rio who'd love you for life for a subscription.

Having established a reputation for curiosity in the magazine offices, I thought I'd risk killing the cat and ask just what all those little yellow books a drayman was trucking in were.

"WTLI books," said the mailing clerk.

"I don't get it," I began to answer; then I caught on. These were the first copies of the *A World to LIVE In* handbook I'd heard about. Thirty thoughtful articles on post-war problems selected from recent issues of THE ROTARIAN, all done up in a neat pocket-size volume. Having read most of the articles as they appeared from month to month in our magazine, I'm impelled to say it's one of the finest contributions to current thinking there is. I predict it will make Rotary history—history wherever men want a durable and just peace.

"You know, Howard," said the Editor as I made motions of departure, "January is THE ROTARIAN's birthday month. Just 32 years ago Ches Perry and Paul Harris turned out the little 12-page newspaper that is the granddaddy of our magazine. Now why don't you sit down here at this 'mill' [typewriter to you] and peck out your impressions of your visit here? Maybe we'll have room for them in the January issue."

Well I did . . . and what I wrote you've just read.



HINS UP, my friends! I've just had a peek at the future, a preview of tomorrow. And it looks good—*migh-ty* good! All this happened to me recently in Indianapolis—the capital, metropolis, and hub of the Hoosier State.

"You'll meet 2,000 boys, Old Man," my boss had said as he had pushed me aboard the *James Whitcomb Riley*. "Hobnob with 'em; find out what they're thinking." Then, jogging beside the great streamliner as it slid out of the station, he had shouted something more that ended with "!*!@!*" He had collided with a platform pillar!

When I stopped laughing, I was in Indianapolis. Next day I met the 2,000 youths!



INTERVIEW Week is at hand. President Arthur Krick tells fellow Rotarians . . . and in four high schools, counsellors like J. Fred Murphy (below) are equipping boys for it.



Man and Boy—and Job

The Scratchpad Man tells how Rotarians get the trio together in Indianapolis.

It was in their faces that I read what's ahead—and liked it. Here, at last, is the story.

Once a year, just before the snow flies, the Rotary Club of Indianapolis gives a special punch to its year-round program of helping high-school boys pick careers. That punch is a week-long series of talks, questions, and interviews which reaches every junior and senior high-school boy in town. It bucks up his courage, sets him straight on the career of his daydreams. It's the

story that I had come down to cover.

"Here's what you'll see this week." This was Fermor Spencer Cannon speaking. "You'll see three boy-wise Rotarians addressing some 500 youths in each of four high schools. That will pack the first two days. Then you'll see at least half of these lads in man-to-man interviews with our Club's 300 members in their offices." Rotarian Cannon could have added that all this was his "baby" this season. He was Chairman of the Youth Service Committee, which heads the program. Instead, he waved toward the amiable gentleman who'd just joined us and said: "Here's DeWitt Morgan, our superintendent of schools. He fathered the idea. Get him to tell you about it."

As the three of us roared—at 30 miles an hour—out to the first of the convocations, I put the pump to Rotarian Morgan.

"Boys choosing careers want facts," responded. "My fellow Rotarians, I knew, could supply them. Thus four years ago, I told them they were finest natural boy-counselling body in city, they jumped at the bait and this resulted." Explaining that school system and the Rotary Club were hand in glove on the project, he braved off to say, "But you'll see how it works. Here's Washington High School!"

Well, I saw. I saw a throng of young Americans look up steady-eyed, a brisk but kind Army colonel describing the "tough proposition" they faced, saw them drink in hungrily the "know-how" stories of an automan now being airplane innards . . . watched them listen soberly as an advertising man's civic mind drew a post-war picture placed them in it. Then came questions, a flood of them . . . and huddles around each speaker. Here were men with goods, boys bent on getting it. All I saw repeated at three other schools.

And next day I met young Carl F. He was en route to his interview—nervous. But judge how long his nerves lasted by the photo above. That's Carl with Rotarian Stowell C. Wasson, manager of a huge metal works. When they're examining is a military secret, Carl openly declared that this visit was "the biggest break" of his life. It very well proved to have been.

Indianapolis has many a claim to fame—a speedway, a poet, an aircraft engineer named Allison. But its best bet, hands down, is its youth. And 300 Rotarians are betting that way, too!

—Yours, THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



A ZERO-HOUR checkup before the week's first convocation finds things set. Seated, left to right, Speakers Merle Sidener, advertising man; Colonel W. S. Drysdale, "CO" at Fort Benjamin Harrison; and W. H. Schmelzel. Standing are Planners Morgan and Cannon.



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YICAL of the four crowds of boys with whom the Rotary speakers will talk careers this week is this one at Manual High School. The O.T.C. band is out . . . and the boys rock the roof with the caisson song—just to warm up. The pitch of the whole week is on patriotism.

THE THREE speakers in action: (left, from top down) Colonel Drysdale: "Men, you can't win the war fighting on 12th Street!" . . . Plane-Parts Maker Schmelzel: "Boys! Study your 'trig'!" . . . Civic-Leader M. Sidener (seen in after-speech chat): "Big businessmen tell me their greatest need is dependable men!"

SERVICE in their Uncle Sam's forces faces all these boys . . . so, after the program, dozens of them knot around Col. C. B. Byrd (right), top Indiana recruiting officer.

BELOW: Young man with a question — at Arsenal Technical High School.



"NOPE, SISTER! This meeting's for boys only!" The curiosity of these comely misses of Shortridge High is excusable . . . for these career convocations are "all the talk" in high-school corridors this week. . . . This year the program is geared into the new nation-wide High School Victory Corps.





HINS UP, my friends! I've just had a peek at the future, a preview of tomorrow. And it looks good—*migh-ty good!* All this happened to me recently in Indianapolis—the capital, metropolis, and hub of the Hoosier State.

"You'll meet 2,000 boys, Old Man," my boss had said as he had pushed me aboard the *James Whitcomb Riley*. "Hobnob with 'em; find out what they're thinking." Then, jogging beside the great streamliner as it slid out of the station, he had shouted something more that ended with "!!@-*!/" He had collided with a platform pillar!

When I stopped laughing, I was in Indianapolis. Next day I met the 2,000 youths!

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INTERVIEW Week is at hand. Arthur Krick tells fellow Rotarians . . . and in four high schools, counsellors like J. Fred Murphy (below) are equipping boys for it.



Man and Boy—and Job

The Scratchpad Man tells how Rotarians get the trio together in Indianapolis.

It was in their faces that I read what's ahead—and liked it. Here, at last, is the story.

Once a year, just before the snow flies, the Rotary Club of Indianapolis gives a special punch to its year-round program of helping high-school boys pick careers. That punch

"Boys choosing careers want facts" responded. "My fellow Rotarians, I knew, could supply them. Thus four years ago, I told them they were finest natural boy-counselling body in city, they jumped at the bait and this resulted." Explaining that school system and the Rotary Club were hand in glove on the project, he broke off to say, "But you'll see how it works. Here's Washington High School!"

Well, I saw. I saw a throng of young Americans look up steady-eyed, a brisk but kind Army colonel described

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Week's first convocation meeting set. Seated, left to right, Speakers Merle Sidener, advertising man; Colonel W. S. Drysdale, "CO" at Fort Benjamin Harrison; and man W. H. Schmelzel. Standing are Planners Morgan and Com-



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YOUNG BOB Reed dreams of a newspaper career . . . and here he's getting "the real dope" on it from Indianapolis Times Publisher Mark Ferree.



LAST STOP on their plant tour is the pressroom—then they'll have a long talk. Bob's host is the new President of the local Rotary Club.



HERE'S Rufus Dodrill, debater and honor student. The law is his ambition . . . and that letter he is presenting will open the door to an interview with a successful lawyer.



"GET BACKGROUND, lad! Soak up history, economics, literature, languages," lawyer counseled. He's Rotarian James A. Ross, and he gives "Rufe" all the time he wishes. All around town, his 299 fellow Rotarians are doing the same for other boys.

"RUFE" is cheerful as he tells his parents about the interview that evening. . . . Then he writes his impressions of it for the Rotary Committee.





Peeps at Things to Come

● **Plastic Wire Screens.** Clear plastic "wires" are being used to weave screens to keep insects out of the house. The new screens are proving both efficient for the purpose and long lived. They possess the advantage of transparency, so that vision through them is much better than through metal screens, and, furthermore, no painting is necessary to protect the wires from the weather.

● **Rubber Catchers.** In Brazil, where the collection of rubber latex from trees is a booming industry, much precious fluid was lost because natives insisted on appropriating the shiny aluminum cups placed to catch it. Although the cups were given rounded bottoms so that they would not stand up on a flat surface, a little pounding would correct that shortcoming and make them useful household articles. The loss of both aluminum and rubber was stopped finally by the adoption of a molded plastic cup, which served the intended purpose admirably, but which could not be easily bent into a household utensil.

● **Synthetic Life Preservers.** A new modification of the process used to make rayon filaments provides a material of extremely light weight useful in filling life preservers. Normal rayon filaments are very fine cylindrical rods formed when a tiny stream of honeylike viscose is squirted into a hardening bath. The new fibers are similarly made, but somewhat larger, and bubbles of air are blown into each at frequent intervals just before the fiber is hardened. In this way air is permanently trapped in little beads formed in the fiber and the resulting product weighs only about a pound and a half per cubic foot. The new material is expected to perform vital service in replacing scarce kapok and cork in life preservers.

● **Plastic Fuses.** A molded plastic fuse for trench-mortar shells is quite as satisfactory as fuses formerly made of aluminum, and each one made releases a pound of the light metal for uses where it cannot readily be replaced.

● **Salvaging Fats.** Cleaning out ventilating ducts in hotel and restaurant kitchens is yielding substantial amounts of fats for the production of much needed glycerol. At the same time a serious fire hazard is removed, thus making the operation doubly worth while. A company formed to perform this service reports yields of 25 to 300 pounds of fats from average systems of the kind.

● **Harder Clear Plastic.** Although several synthetic plastics are available as glassy-clear products, most of these are relatively soft and easily scratched. So far there seems little likelihood of find-

ing one which is hard as glass, but progress in that direction has been substantial. A recently announced clear plastic has many times the scratch resistance of its predecessors.

● **Better Wool.** Chemists seem imbued with the belief that natural products are seldom, if ever, perfect for man's purposes. Recently announced results of researches on wool fibers again show the value of this questioning attitude of

GOOD-BY, TIN CANS?

A method developed by the American Can Company uses ordinary can-making machines to make cans from fiber sheets. Kinks in the operation are now being ironed out. When perfected, the method is to be made available to the can-making industry generally.

scientists. Through certain chemical changes, wool fibers can be greatly improved in their resistance to washing, bleaching, and other common destructive processes, and at the same time can be rendered unattractive to moths and carpet beetles. The treatments involve actual chemical changes in the substance of the fibers, but do not affect their normal physical form important in spinning and weaving. Perhaps we shall soon have wool garments and carpets that can be washed without undue shrinking and that need not smell of moth balls.

● **Upping Alcohol Production.** New developments in the malting, mashing, and fermentation processes employed in the production of alcohol from grain have so speeded up these operations that they can now be run as continuous processes. Heretofore the time required for each step has necessitated that each be carried out on a batch of material stored in a tank by itself. The new fast continuous processes do away with these waits, avoid the need for large tanks where the waiting occurred, and reduce to a minimum the plant's inventory of material in process. Adoption of the new methods may have important effects on the synthetic-rubber program by reducing the investment required in plants to produce alcohol and by increasing their rate of production.

● **More Jobs for Rayon.** Originally developed to replace silk in clothing, rayon has lately taken on hard work in two quite prosaic jobs in very different fields. Rubber Administrator William M. Jeffers has stated that extra strength and wear will be built into America's synthetic-rubber tires (when it has them) by the use of rayon instead of cotton cords in their carcasses. Rayon

braided rope has been successfully adapted to replace imported linen in the packing glands of the rams of hydraulic presses and in those of pumps, hydraulic elevators, and other machines where flow of fluids around moving piston rods must be prevented. Long steps both from milady's boudoir.

● **Synthetic Paint Brushes.** Paint brushes have been traditionally made with the bristles of hogs, and since these have largely come from China and Russia, they have been extremely hard to get lately. Domestic hogs' bristles are too fine and short to be satisfactory. Now nylon is pinch hitting for hogs, as it has already done for silkworms. The trick to making synthetic bristles has been to taper them properly, but even this problem has now been solved. Paint brushes made with the new bristles have lives several times as long as those grown even on Asiatic pigs. Production of the new bristles is unlikely to be greater than military demand for them for some time to come.

● **Transparent Pumps.** In avoiding strategic metals for the construction of special pumps to handle exact quantities of highly corrosive chemicals, a builder uses plastic molded parts. Recently developed highly resistant plastics are transparent and give the pump the added advantage of making all working parts visible at all times for inspection or adjustment. It now appears likely that this change in construction will be permanent even when resistant metals become available again.

● **'Storage' Battery.** A flashlight battery that does not lose power until it is first used is a recent development. Ingredients of the cell are brought to life by striking the bottom of the battery against a hard object to release a chemical electrolyte which energizes the cell.

* * *

This department is conducted by D. H. Killeffer. Address inquiries to Peeps Department, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill., U. S. A.

Photo: Westinghouse



PAINTING with gold and platinum provides a metallic base for solder which would otherwise not adhere to the slick surface of porcelain insulators. The paint, after application of heat, serves as a metal wrapper.



FULL OF FREE food, a flock of fighting men rock the roof with song at San Francisco's U.S.O. center. It's Rotary night tonight, at least over at the canteen counter.



SALUTE! to 2,090 "hot dogs" neatly stowed! . . . Hoisting coffee cups, these two sailors (below) eye each other, turn out to be brothers who hadn't met in five years. They're Bob and Pat Collier, of Iowa. . . . A photo (below right) that needs no title.



Photos: Rotarian M. E. Elwell

'Come 'n Get It!'

FOllow the doughboys and bluejackets who swarm the sidewalks of San Francisco, California, and you'll soon wind up on O'Farrell Street—before a building that bulges with five floors of hospitality. It's the local U.S.O. center—and a lively one. San Franciscans help to keep it so. Once a month, on Saturday night, they man the center's canteen . . . and these photos show what happens. They don't show, however, that on this particular night, which was typical, be-aproned Rotarians dished out 2,090 "hot dogs," 1,500 doughnuts, 1,920 rolls—and a tidal wave of coffee. To pass the pleasure of being "mobbed by the most likable boys any Rotarian could hope to meet" around, the Club assigns a new "Division"—one-twelfth of the membership—to the job each month. The January Division is all set to go over the top—of the counter.

Rotary Reporter



Rotary Clubs
5,104

Rotarians
205,000

Sailor Owes Skin to 'Rotary Swim' Although reported missing in action in the Pacific, a young sailor lived to tell how the Rotary Club of GASTONIA, N. C., was instrumental in saving his life. In the water 11 hours after the ship he was on was sunk, he kept afloat until he was rescued because he had learned to swim in a Boy Scout camp crib which GASTONIA Rotarians had donated.

Goodwill Flowers in City of Roses SALTILLO, MEXICO, city of dahlias, roses, and cosmos, and known also as the largest city of adobe houses in the world, was the setting for a recent inter-American meeting of the Rotary Clubs of LAREDO, TEX.; MONTERREY, MEXICO; and SALTILLO. Included in the well-rounded program of activities was a visit to local serape factories.

'Batching' Goes Over Down Under How to "batch" and like it was tried and endorsed recently by the CANBERRA, AUSTRALIA, Rotary Club when it encountered a "domestic difficulty." In the absence of their regular caterer, members not only set tables and served the meal, but washed the dishes afterward. Claiming priority on Rotary Club "batching," they were disgraced a few weeks later when the July ROTARIAN carried a picture of the LONDON, ENGLAND, Rotary Club serving itself an "austerity luncheon" of soup, sandwiches, and "national bread."

'Phony' Money Buys Boys Papers Phony paper money which invaders circulated in the Pacific islands was auctioned off when the Rotary Club of HAMTRAMCK, MICH., held a joint meeting with local Kiwanians. Proceeds from the sale went to the Rotary Club's fund for mailing local newspapers to HAMTRAMCK men in the armed services.

Red Cross Gains Mobile Canteen At a cost of \$2,500, the Rotary Club of SAN JOSE, CALIF., has presented an emergency mobile canteen to the American Red Cross chapter of its city. The project was underwritten by 25 SAN JOSE Rotarians, but every Club member had an opportunity to contribute any amount he desired.

Volunteers 'Man' Munitions Plant A war factory started by a Rotary Club in Sussex County, England, and staffed by 150 volunteer workers in afternoon and evening shifts, has turned out more than 100,000 bomb parts since last March. So reports the Canadian press. Equipment for the plant cost nothing, an automobile firm giving its showroom for the

Photo: Mesa Journal-Tribune

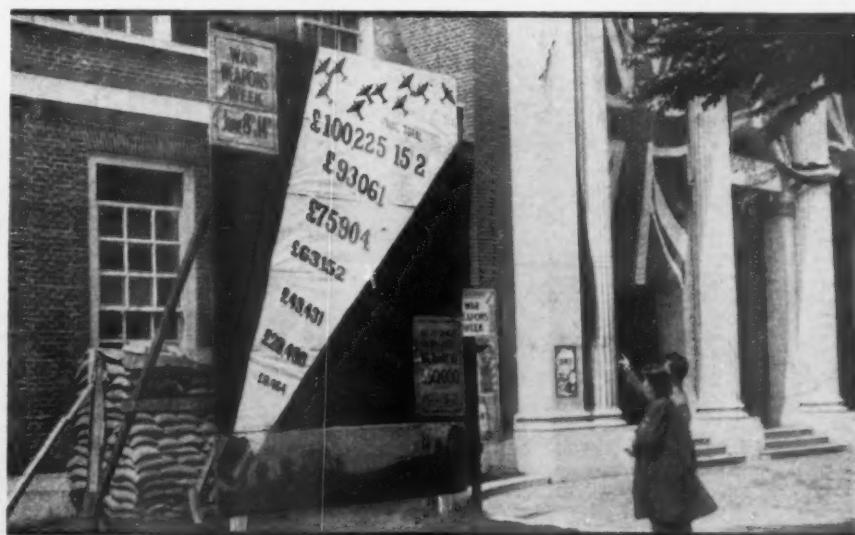


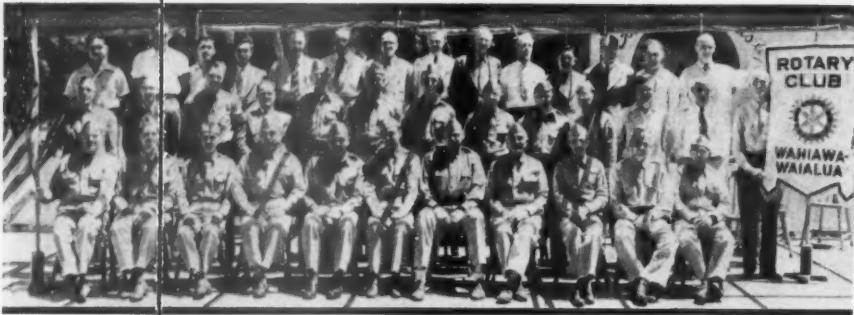
MAYBE some of them got hay fever—but Rotarians of Mesa, Ariz., did save tires when they used a sheep truck, with baled hay for seats, for a visit to the near-by Chandler, Tex., Club.

Photo: Van Nuys News



INSIDE this ancient "Black Maria" you'll spy a Van Nuys, Calif., Rotarian—but he is unashamed. In Kangaroo Court he'll pay his fine in war bonds and stamps—and thus boost his Club's war effort. . . Hard at it after years of war drives are Rotarians of Clacton-on-Sea, England. The banner hung before Town Hall (below) reports on one they aided recently.





SINCE the attack on Pearl Harbor, 50 percent of the members of the Wahiawa-Waialua Club are in uniform, either in regular service or in reserve organizations doing defense work.

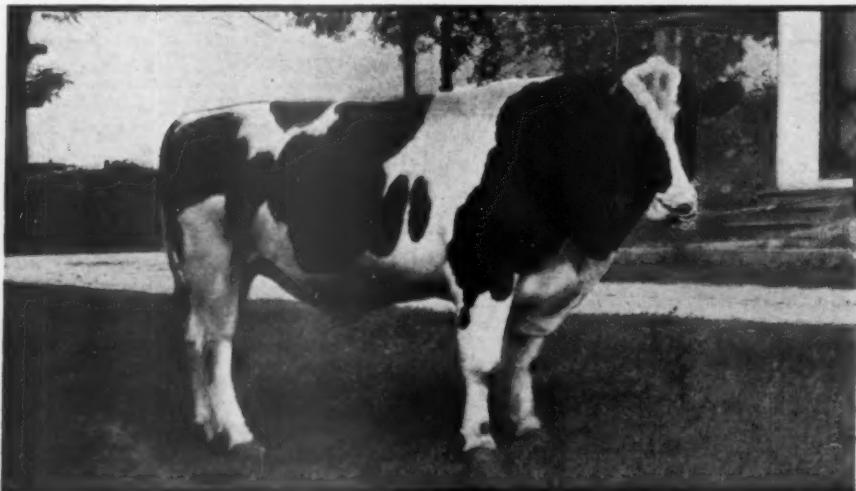
Photo: Rotarian A. James Hall



"SCRAPPIN'" Rotarians of Bath, N. Y., collected four tons of metal when they were assessed five pounds per member. They were liable for a 10-cent fine for every pound they were short.



MORE THAN \$1,000 per member was subscribed by the 84 Malden, Mass., Rotarians, when they held a War Bond and Stamp Day. These young women helped speed up sales.



"MASTER Creator Ragapple" is the pride of the Brockville, Ont., Canada, Rotary Club and the sire of many fine cattle. The "Rotary Bull Club," built around him, strives to improve the Holstein breed and build up herds in the area. Farmers are eligible if their herds are healthy.

site, and engineering firms supplying drilling machines, tools, jigs, benches, and fixtures. Other local firms provide lighting and transportation. Fathers, mothers, schoolboys, and grandparents work side by side in their spare hours, and there is a waiting list of volunteers who will start working as soon as the plant can be enlarged.

Vocational Service Attuned to Today Service activity is being worked out by the Rotary Club of LA MESA, CALIF. Vocational contacts are made between businessmen of the Club and men in the service, stationed locally, who were in the same lines of business in private life. . . . The Rotary Club of CRYSTAL CITY, TEX., plans a "wartime business clinic."

Flying Fortress Victims Honored

When impressive memorial services for 11 United States Army fliers who lost their lives when a Flying Fortress crashed on a mountain near CLAYTON, N. MEX., were held at the scene of the tragedy, several members of the Rotary Club of CLAYTON, local Boy Scouts, and city police assisted. Eleven American flags were imbedded in the ground in a "V" shape and a stone tablet, appropriately inscribed, was set at the base of the "V."

Quizees Win—Rotarians Pay

To liven the daily quiz program at the local U. S. O., the LEESVILLE, LA., Rotary Club bears the cost of three prizes each day: a food check, a steak dinner, and a long-distance call home to the daily winners.

Bond Sale Hits \$200-a-Man High

No high-powered sales talk was needed to put over a recent war-bond sale in the Rotary Club of TRACY, CALIF. A reading of a new citizen's "Preamble to Citizenship," paralleling the preamble to the Constitution of the United States was quite enough. Cash purchases—not subscriptions—totalled an average of \$200 for each member present. . . . In a one-day event the Rotary Club of LONDON, OHIO, sold \$30,000 in bonds and stamps. . . . The Rotary Club of CHRISTCHURCH, NEW ZEALAND, sold £82,000 worth of bonds on short notice. . . . Coöperating with other local service and civic clubs, the Rotary Club of SUDBURY, ONT., CANADA, sponsored a Victory Loan dinner re-

'SECOND WIND'

Remember that little booklet *How to Get a Start in Life*, by Walter B. Pitkin, 5,000 copies of which were printed and distributed by Rotary International during 1941-42? Well, it's now enjoying a new lease on life. The Rotary Club of MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA, had 2,000 more copies printed and distributed them, free, to technical schools in that city. Headmasters of the schools expressed deep appreciation.

Rotary Events Calendar

January 6-7—Committee on Participation of Rotarians in the Post-War World meets in Chicago.

January 8-9—Magazine Committee meets in Chicago.

January 11 through 15—Board of Directors meets in Chicago.

January 15-16—Nominating Committee for President in 1943-44 meets in Chicago.

cently at which the Minister of Public Works and a hero of the Dieppe raid—a member of the Toronto Scottish Regiment—were guest speakers.

War stamps went to the winners, as prizes, in an essay contest which the Rotary Club of Two Rivers, Wis., conducted in public schools on the subject "The Kind of America I Want to Live In after the War." . . . Four pupils in KINGMAN, ARIZ., schools have won \$5 defense stamps in a fire-prevention essay contest sponsored by the local Rotary Club and the volunteer fire department.

There was no battle between the sexes when the Rotary Club of LITCHFIELD, ILL., sponsored an essay contest, on the subject "Why I Love My Country," in local high schools. All prizes were won by girls. Winning essays were read before the Club members.

'Sweet Idea' Ups War-Stamp Sales Eat your cake and buy your war stamps too. That's the theme of a youth thrift plan inaugurated by the BROWNSVILLE, TEX., Rotary Club. Each Rotarian has agreed to introduce the plan in his own household. Under its terms each child pledges that for all money spent for sodas, candies, movies, and the like, an equal amount will be invested in war stamps. The movement also includes parents; thus, cigars, cigarettes, golf fees, and admission to shows are matched in cost with the purchase of war stamps. Other service clubs in BROWNSVILLE, as well as those in other Texas communities, have adopted the plan.

Clubs Lift Chins of Servicemen Bonds of international friendship were strengthened when the Rotary Club of WIDNES, ENGLAND, entertained the soldier son of an IOWA CITY, IOWA, Rotarian at luncheon. WIDNES Rotarians have also "adopted" the crew of a naval sloop, entertaining several members of the crew at luncheon recently. The Club also sends tobacco and other comforts to the sailors. . . Books, phonograph records, and playing cards have been turned over to a military police company stationed at the ROCK ISLAND, ILL., arsenal by the Rotary Club of MOLINE, ILL.

Members of the Rotary Club of SAYVILLE, N. Y., recently erected and dedicated an honor roll tablet to the men of SAYVILLE who are serving in the

Photo: Merced Field



NO HITCHHIKER'S thumb ever stopped 'em the way this highway hut for servicemen does! Rotarians, Kiwanians, and Elks of Merced, Calif., have built five, plan more. Soldiers can't "thumb"—so the hut does it!



THERE'S a gustatory bond between these Rotarians of West Hollywood, Calif., and the people of Sweden. You see the former going round a fellow member's smörgåsbord, as they do every Thursday—on Rotary day.



WHEN the last "Going, going . . ." had gone up from this bond-auction block, Rotarians of Martinsville, Va., who'd sponsored it, found that sales totalled \$80,000, set a State record.



TYPICAL of servicemen's honor rolls which many Rotary Clubs are helping to place in their cities is this one erected by Rotarians of Ridgefield Park, N. J. Note the motto!



UNFURLED to the breeze, the flag of the United States is presented to an Army Flying School by the Rotarians of Chico, Calif.



THE BETTER to remember! Rotary Club President E. B. Bernard, of Wellington, Kans., displays a plaque listing members in service.

Photo: Kay



FULLY EQUIPPED, this mobile defense cart was built and presented to air-raid wardens of Union, N. J., by Rotarians of their city.

armed forces of the United States. . . . The Home Front News, a neat mimeographed newsheet, is edited and circulated by the Rotary Club of TARBORO, N. C., for the pleasure of local men in the armed services.

Gift Packages Cheer Soldiers

Two hundred soldiers from the JAMES-TOWN, N. Y., area have now received gift packages from the JAMESTOWN Rotary Club. Each man received two packages, which contained playing cards, mailing cards, and a magazine. Boxes of assorted games, to be turned over to the recreation centers for general use, were also sent to the soldiers.

Boxes containing candies, cookies, and cigarettes were mailed as Christmas gifts to 360 servicemen from their community by Rotarians of SEDALIA, Mo.

Have You a Son in Kansas City?

If you have a son in the armed forces who is stationed near KANSAS CITY, Mo., Rotarians there would like to entertain him. They have requested names and the addresses of such servicemen.

Glow of Pride Kindles Warmth

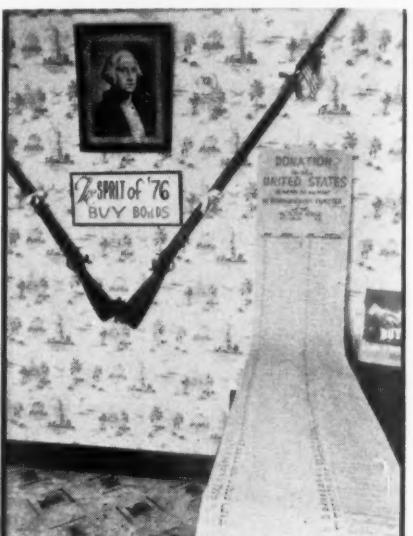
Though wintry winds have begun to howl in a large portion of the Rotary world, winners in the third annual Henry County Tennis Tournament, sponsored a few months ago by the Rotary Club of MARTINSVILLE, Va., are still recounting stories of the event and displaying their trophies to admiring friends.

Smethwick Has Busy Year

Judging from their Club's report of activities, the war has but increased the services rendered by Rotarians of SMETHWICK, ENGLAND. Sweets and smokes flow regularly to members in the armed forces, and the Club recently helped raise funds for the Red Cross. In addition, an intercity meeting was held with the ROWLEY REGIS ROTARY CLUB despite wartime difficulties. Boys Work was reported at a new high in financial aid rendered, and though there are no new tires and little gasoline for motorcars, the aged and crippled of the community were taken on an outing. International Service activities continue (see *Rotary Reporter*, August, 1942). Vocational Service has been combined with Reconstruction Service. A well-rounded program!



MAJOR GENERAL Jean Knox, commander of Britain's Auxiliary Territorial Service, addresses Rotarians of Montreal, Que., Canada.



"WAR STAMPS to burn" is the idea of Rotarians of Williamson, W. Va. They will ask U. S. Treasury Department officials to burn this long honor roll when stamps fill it.



FIESTA DAY at Kalispell, Mont., stressed Pan-Americanism, and the Rotary Club joined other organizations in the festivities. This display was a part of its contribution.



REMINISCENT of America's Old West was the amateur benefit circus staged by the Hugo, Okla., Rotary Club. Equestrian acts, clown stunts, and acrobatics, as well as knife throwing, were attractions. Proceeds went to Rotary International's Relief Fund for Rotarians, to United China Relief, and to Russian Relief.



Scratchpaddings

Ambassador. As this issue goes to press, Rotary's international President, FERNANDO CARBAJAL, is in the mid-part of a visit to Rotary Clubs in the Eastern sections of the United States and Canada. Following it, he will swing westward across the continent to address Clubs in Pacific-coast cities, returning to Chicago for the January meeting of the Board of Directors. These strenuous tours come upon the heels of his visit to Rotary Clubs in Ibero-America, during which the Governments of Cuba, Bolivia, Chile, and Peru conferred high decorations upon him. The home of Rotary's current Number One Ambassador of Goodwill is in Lima, capital of Peru, to which he will not return until March.

Necklace. No Hawaiian lei but a string of 12,000 keys is the necklace ROTARIAN ANDREW J. HAIRE models here. His Rotary Club, New York, N. Y., had urged all members to donate all useless keys for scrap. Publisher of many business magazines, including *Luggage and Leather Goods*, he wrote manufacturer friends, asking for old keys. They answered with 53 pounds.



Haire

ton, Ill.—host to an intercity meeting; Champaign, Ill., Urbana, Ill., and Rockford, Ill. Hundreds of Rotarians thereby gained a firsthand insight into Rotary's interesting earliest history.

Att: Model-Makers' Dads! If your son's a model-railroad builder . . . and if he's in the Army . . . and if he's stationed near Joplin, Mo.—then tell him this: that ROTARIAN LAWRENCE D. WHEELER, of 416 Main St., of that city, has the welcome mat out for him. ROTARIAN WHEELER's a model railroader himself, has a "layout" he'd like to show any interested lad. Calls his "line" the "S. A. and J. G."—the initials of his two infant daughters.

Honors. Recognition of their contributions to their crafts and communities comes to countless Rotarians monthly. Here are a few examples lately brought to our attention. DAVID A. NORTH, of New Haven, Conn., is the new president of the National Association of Insurance Agents. His grandfather held the position in 1903. . . . ROSCOE W. GREGORY, of Harrisburg, Pa., is serving as Deputy Administrator, War Savings Staff, of the U. S. Treasury Department, and is in charge of bonds and stamps in 33 Pennsylvania counties. . . . PAST INTERNATIONAL DIRECTOR E. W. PALMER, of Kingsport, Tenn., deputy chief of the printing and publishing branch of the U. S. War Production Board, has also accepted the office of Government presiding officer for

**SECOND FRONT CAMPAIGN
SCRAP**

SEPT. 29 to Oct. 8
HOLIDAY Oct. 8
PICNIC 12 NOON
SCRAP COLLECTED 3:00 P.M.

THE TOOLS he used in the '70s to build a cabin in the Colorado Rockies were less precious to Abner Sprague than victory . . . so he threw them on this scrap heap. He's '92—a member of the Estes Park Rotary Club.

Photo: (1) U. S. Army Air Forces



THEY were "Allen, Jr." (left) and "Owen"—and mere lads—back in '16 when they attended Rotary's Cincinnati Convention with their President dad, Allen D. Albert. Now both are Army majors. Home town: Paris, Ill.



TIE THIS! Three college "presxies" in one Rotary Club—Spartanburg, S. C.: (left to right) E. M. Gwathmey (Converse College), H. N. Snyder (honorary head, Wofford College), W. K. Greene (president, Wofford).



TWENTY-TWO years of perfect attendance each!—is the record of these Kent, Ohio, Rotarians: (left to right) Hale B. Thompson, G. Frank Elgin, and Dr. Nick Ulrich.



LOOK ALIKE? They're Past International President Walter D. Head (left), and your book reviewer "Billy" Phelps (see page 11).



CONGRATULATIONS to these two couples upon their golden-wedding anniversaries! Rotarian and Mrs. Fred Hummert, of San Antonio, Tex., and (below) Rotarian and Mrs. H. F. Clayson, of Nottingham, England.



BELOW: Three generations in one Rotary Club—Uniontown, Pa. They're the Whyels: Harry (center), a Past Rotary District Governor; his son, Thomas M. Whyel (right); and the latter's son, William Stone Whyel.



the Magazine and Periodical Industry Advisory Committee. . . Only civilian aide to GENERAL HARRY H. JOHNSON, of the United States Army, on his recent visit to Mexico was DR. A. E. McCULLOCH, a member of the Rotary Club of Laredo, Tex. Highlight of this goodwill visit was the moment when the General's host, Mexico's GENERAL ORTIZ, pinned his nation's highest decoration on the American officer. . . PERCY R. CLARK, formerly Secretary of the now disbanded Rotary Club of Ploesti, Romania, and now a major in the R.A.O.C., has recently received the Greek Distinguished Service Medal. He is serving with the British Middle East Forces. . . The Gridiron Club, honorary society of the University of Georgia, has added three more Georgia Rotarians—it already has many—to its rolls, by a recent election: PORTER W. CARSWELL, of Waynesboro (see item re: this Rotary Director page 47); DEAN H. J. HILKEY, of Decatur; and BOYCE M. GRIER, of Athens—Governor of Rotary District 165.

Squirt. Read this—and you'll forgive your morning grapefruit for all its caprices, even that squirt in the eye. A gunner from a British merchant man who'd been in the fruit business in London called not so long ago on a fruit wholesaler in Halifax, N. S.—a Rotarian, incidentally. "What they wouldn't give back home for that!" remarked the gunner, as a case of grapefruit glided by . . . and when he returned to his ship, there were two cases of grapefruit with his name upon them. Three weeks later the Halifax Rotarian got a cable from the gunner. The grapefruit had reached England safely—and not only that. It had been auctioned off for the benefit of the British Red Cross . . . and had brought £727 sterling.

Authors. Although it plays havoc with some popular theories, *The Common Problem* (Ryerson Press, Toronto, Ont., Canada), by ROTARIAN WILLIAM R. YENDALL, of London, Ont., Canada, aims to clear away misunderstandings and antagonisms and point the way to a higher standard of living for all. Such social and economic questions as the distribution of wealth, capital and capitalists, profits, machinery and unemployment, crises and depressions, tariffs, money, employer and employee relations, and post-war adjustments are discussed and supported with facts and figures. The author is a Past Governor of the old 23rd District of Rotary International, and has served on Rotary's Canadian Advisory Committee. . . DR. JAMES CLOYD BOWMAN, a Past President of the Rotary Club of Marquette, Mich., has written a new book titled *John Henry* (Albert Whitman & Co., Chicago, Ill.). . . A leaflet entitled *War Time Prayers* has been prepared by DR. F. T. ROBERTS, of Chester, Ill., Past Governor of District 149. . . MRS. MELCENA BURNS DENNY, wife of ROY DENNY, of San Diego, Calif., Vice-President of Rotary International with PAUL P. HARRIS in 1910 and founder of the Rotary Club of Seattle, Wash., has collaborated with MIRIM ISASI on a book entitled *White*

Stars of Freedom (Albert Whitman & Co., Chicago, Ill., \$2.50). . . *The Big I, by Me, or 200 Pounds of Ego*, the autobiography of WILLIAM HAWTHORN SNYDER, a member of the Rotary Club of Elmira, N. Y., is off the press.

Perfect Quarters. Way back in the Summer of 1917, a group of men formed a Rotary Club in Long Beach, Calif.—and elected J. J. MOTTELL first President. As becomes a Club President, "UNCLE JOE," as he is known, did not miss a meeting that year. Nor has he since. In other words, you have just met a fellow Rotarian who has a 25-year record of perfect Rotary attendance! . . . Now—though the species is rare—meet another! He's ROTARIAN PHILIP F. APFEL, of Seattle, Wash. ROTARIAN APFEL became a Rotarian in 1910—but says he "was a poor attender" until April 18, 1917, when he concluded that Rotary was "a worth-while movement and entitled to the support of every member." In the quarter century since then, he has not missed a meeting. He has visited Clubs in 22 States of the U.S.A. "One hundred percent attendance," he says, "is a habit for the first 20 years—after that it is a disease."

—THE SCRATCHPAD MAN



Mottell



Apfel

More 'E' Award Winners

Many more firms, among whose executives are Rotarians, have won the U. S. Army-Navy Joint "E" pennant, given for efficiency and excellence in production of war equipment. Here are some of them:

Doehler Die Casting Co., Toledo, Ohio. ROTARIANS AUGUST G. GUTMUELLER and E. ROGER ZABRISKIE.

Chemurgic Corp., Richmond, Calif. ROTARIANS E. E. LUTHER, EVERETT B. LUTHER, Richmond; and E. GLENN DRAKE, Turlock.

Virginia Bridge Co., Roanoke, Va. ROTARIANS ROBERT J. MEYBIN, FREDERIC E. BISHOP, and HIRAM S. DANCE.

Landis Tool Co., Waynesboro, Pa. ROTARIANS M. A. HOLLENGREEN and M. H. FRANTZ.

United Elastite Co., Easthampton, Mass. ROTARIANS E. L. SHAW, Northampton; W. L. PITCHEL and PERCY M. MCINTOSH, Easthampton.

Autocar Co., Ardmore, Pa. ROTARIAN B. B. BACHMAN.

Read & Lovatt Manufacturing Co., Weatherly, Pa. ROTARIAN E. C. WEST.

Star Electric Motor Co., Bloomfield, N. J. ROTARIANS ELVIN E. HALANDER and HERBERT B. FAIRWEATHER.

Jacobson & Co., New York, N. Y. ROTARIANS MARTIN J. BRENNAN and FRED CLARE JOHNSON, Philadelphia.

American Zinc Co., of Illinois, Monsanto, Ill. ROTARIAN HOWARD L. YOUNG.

#1 best seller

The Robe

BY LLOYD C. DOUGLAS

★ THE ROBE is a sign of the times. Though it is about the world of nineteen centuries ago, though it is a long exciting novel of a young patrician soldier, though it is full of rich detail about a Rome that ruled the world — none the less, THE ROBE is a sign of the times. "Many," says the *New York Herald Tribune*, ". . . will read it with a sense of immediacy." It has "undeniable power."

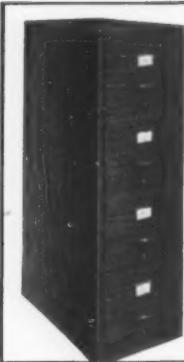
★ "A masterful job, Mr. Douglas's inspiring word-picture of the rising tide of Christian faith in the months immediately following the crucifixion is one never to be forgotten. This is a big novel in theme as well as size . . . one of the most thought-provoking and outstanding novels of this or any other time." — *Philadelphia Inquirer*.

★ "Lloyd C. Douglas has achieved the full stature of a great novelist . . . I know of no book, fiction or history, which portrays more vividly the environment in which the great teacher lived and worked and died . . . THE ROBE will be one of the most important books of the year." — *Chicago Daily News*. \$2.75

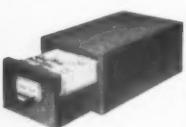
★ Exciting, disturbing, full of trial and hope, a novel that is a sign of the times

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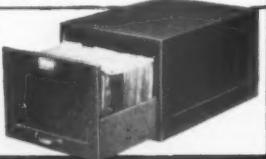


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"Recruit" wood transfer cases. Ideal for storage filing . . . letter and legal sizes.



Globe-Wernicke
Cincinnati, Ohio

Answers to Puzzles on Page 55

DECAPITATIONS: 1. L-over. 2. A-mice. 3. A-nile. 4. C-rime. 5. Y-earn. 6. T-old. 7. W-rath. 8. C-lock.

BURIED BAYS AND GULFS: 1. Bonavista Bay. 2. Bay of Fundy. 3. Tampa Bay. 4. Gulf of Paria. 5. Bay of Panama. 6. Bay of Naples. 7. Gulf of Venice. 8. Donegal Bay. 9. Bay of Bengal.



I'M NOT A ROTARIAN...

Yes, non-Rotarians enjoy THE ROTARIAN. If one, just send your name and address and \$1.50 (in the Americas; \$2.00 elsewhere) for a year's subscription to THE ROTARIAN, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Illinois. (You can subscribe for friends, relatives, or men in the service, too, if you wish!)

Materials Uncle Sam Needs Most

[Continued from page 17]

low poplar (F.A.S.—saps—selects—No. 1).

MISCELLANEOUS PRODUCTS: acrylic resins; *agar; *alumina (calcined); aluminum oxide abrasives; aluminum pigments; asbestos (long fiber); babassu kernels; *bauxite (restricted); carbon black (furnace); *castor beans; coke (petroleum); copra; corundum; cotton (chemical pulp; *linters); cryolite; diamond dies (fine sizes); gasoline (aviation); graphite; mica (*block; splittings); oils (babassu; cashew nut shell; *castor; coconut; *oiticia; palm kernel; rapeseed; sperm; *tung); phenol-formaldehyde resins; plywood (restricted binder); polystyrene resins; pyrethrum; quartz crystals; *quinine; refractories (kyanite—India; chromite); rotenone; rubber (*chlorinated; *crude; *latex; scrap and reclaimed; *synthetic); *shellacs; spodumene; talc (steatite); vinyl resins.

Group II

METALS: List B—platinum; ruthe- nium; bismuth; mercury; antimony; silver.

List C—calcium; columbium; ferrotitanium; zirconium and alloys; silicon and alloys; silicomanganese; ferrosilicon; spiegeleisen.

List D—cast iron (malleable; gray cast); pig iron (except low phosphorous).

List E—steel products (galvanized sheet; black and terne plate; sheet and strip; pipe; rails; reinforcing bars).

PLASTIC: cellulose acetate; cellulose acetate butyrate; cellulose nitrate; melamine resins; urea-formaldehyde resins; vinylidene chloride; vulcanized fiber (thin and some medium sheets).

CHEMICALS: acetic acid; acetic anhydride; acetone; alcohol (ethyl; isopropyl; methyl); atebrine (for quinine); bromine; chlorates and perchlorates; chlorinated hydrocarbon (solvents—except those in Group I); chlorinated waxes; chlorine; chromium chemicals; citric acid; dichlorethyl ether; ethers; formaldehyde and paraformaldehyde; glycols; hydrogen chloride (anhydrous); hexamethylene tetramine; iodine; ketones; lactic acid and lactates; maleic acid and anhydride; manganese chloride (anhydrous); mercury chemicals; molybdenum chemicals; nickel chemicals; nitrocellulose; phosphorus; phosphorus oxychloride; phosphorus pentoxide; potassium permanganate; silver chemicals; sodium sulphide; tannic acid.

LUMBER (of specified grades): baldcypress (No. 3); beech (No. 3); Douglas fir (shop—No. 3); eastern hemlock (No. 3); eastern white pine (No. 4—No. 5); hard maple (No. 3); hickory (No. 2—No. 3); Idaho white pine (No. 5); magnolia (No. 2—No. 3); noble fir (No. 3); northern white pine (No. 4—No. 5); pecan (No. 2—No. 3); ponderosa pine (No. 5); redgum (No. 2—No. 3); red oak (No. 2—No. 3); redwood (No. 2—No. 3); sap gum (No. 2—No. 3); Sitka spruce (No. 3); soft elm (No. 2—No. 3); soft maple (No. 2—No. 3); southern pine (shop—No. 3); sugar pine (No. 5); sycamore (No. 2—No. 3); tupelo gum (No. 2—No. 3); west-coast hemlock (shop—No. 3); western larch (No. 3); western redcedar (No. 3); white fir (No. 4); yellow birch (No. 2—No. 3).

TEXTILES AND FIBERS: Cotton (short staple); flax (seed tow); hair (calf; cattle; goat); wool (reprocessed; reused).

MISCELLANEOUS PRODUCTS: asbestos (short fiber); asphalt; bauxite (unrestricted); bentonite; brick; carbon black (except furnace); casein; cement (Portland); ceramics; charcoal; clay (com-

spruce (shop); soft elm (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); soft maple (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); southern pine (selects); sugar pine (selects—No. 1—No. 4); sycamore (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); tupelo gum (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); walnut (No. 2—No. 3); west-coast hemlock (selects); western redcedar (selects—No. 1); white ash (No. 1—No. 3); white oak (No. 2—No. 3); yellow poplar (No. 2—No. 3).

TEXTILES AND FIBERS: Flax (except seed tow); hair (horse tail and mane); ixtle; rayon (filament; staple fiber); sunn; wool (new).

MISCELLANEOUS PRODUCTS: albumin (blood); alkyd resins; alpha cellulose (wood pulp); cadmium pigments; caffeine; cellophane; cellulose acetate; chrome pigments; cohune nuts and kernels; diamonds (industrial); ester gums; fluorspar; halogenated hydrocarbon refrigerants; hides; leather; mercury pigments; molasses; natural gas; natural resins (except rosin); oils (fish; fish liver; palm; pine); petroleum products (lubricating oil; Penn grade); plywood (unrestricted binder); refractories (high alumina; insulating brick; kyanite—domestic; silicon carbide; sillimanite); rutile; silicon carbide abrasives; tanning materials; tetraethyl lead; theobromine; urea-formaldehyde resins; vermiculite; vulcanized fiber (thin and some medium sheets).

Group III

METALS: ferroboron; ferromanganese; gold; indium; lead; osmium; palladium; sodium.

PLASTICS: casein; lignin.

CHEMICALS: ammonia alum; aluminum sulphate (commercial); barium carbonate; borax; boric acid; camphor; caustic soda; chrome acid for plating; lead chemicals; muriatic acid; nicotine sulphate; sodium aluminate; sodium silicates; sodium silicofluoride; zinc chemicals (except zinc oxide—French process).

LUMBER (of specified grades): baldcypress (No. 3); beech (No. 3); Douglas fir (selects); eastern hemlock (No. 1—No. 2); eastern white pine (selects—No. 1); hard maple (No. 2); Idaho white pine (selects—No. 1—No. 4); magnolia (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); noble fir (selects—shop); northern white pine (selects—No. 1—No. 4); ponderosa pine (selects—No. 1); redgum (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); red oak (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); redwood (selects—No. 1); sap gum (F.A.S.—selects—No. 1); Sitka

textiles and fibers: Cotton (short staple); flax (seed tow); hair (calf; cattle; goat); wool (reprocessed; reused). MISCELLANEOUS PRODUCTS: asbestos (short fiber); asphalt; bauxite (unrestricted); bentonite; brick; carbon black (except furnace); casein; cement (Portland); ceramics; charcoal; clay (com-

mon); coal; coal tar (hi-flash naphtha, solvent; pitch); coke (coal); concrete (nonreinforced); cork; corn stalks; diatomite; emery; feldspar; fiberboard; flint; garnet; gilsonite; glass; glues (animal; vegetable); gypsum and products; ilmenite; lead pigments; lignin (extender for plastics; linoleum paste); lime; lithopone; mica (except block and splittings); mineral wool; oils (corn; cottonseed; linseed; neatsfoot; peanut; soybean; sunflower; tall); paper and products; paperboard and products (waste paper base pref.); petroleum products (aliphatic naphthas; crude oil; gasoline—except aviation; lubricating oil—except Penn grade; pottery; red lead; refractories (fire clay; magnesite; olivine; silica); rosin and derivatives (except ester gums); salt; silica sand;

soybean protein; starch (domestic); stones (granite; limestone; marble; slate; soapstone); straw; sulphur; tile; titanium pigments; tripoli; turpentine; vitamin "A" oils; wallboard; wood products (sawdust; wood fiber; wood flour; wood pulp—except alpha cellulose); zinc oxide (American process).

SUPPLEMENTARY LIST (on which inventory restrictions have been eased): andalusite (domestic); ball clay; bentonite; borax; boric acid; caustic soda; coal and coal coke; diatomaceous earth; dumortierite (domestic); feldspar; ilmenite; kaolin; kyanite (domestic); phosphate rock; pinite; potter's flint; pyrophyllite; salt; silicate of soda; sillimanite (domestic); soapstone; soda ash; spodumene; stoneware clay; sulphur; talc; waste paper.

Renegotiation of War Contracts

[Continued from page 29]

compulsion to go over the contracts of their suppliers and rewrite the terms of their contracts if it is found they are doing their work so well that they are making a good profit on it.

Another company, a manufacturer of ordnance, did an outstanding job on its contracts. It found ways to produce its products at far less than other companies had been doing in the past. The result was that the company is now forced to take all its contracts on a lower price basis.

Does it appear logical that other companies in the future will display the same enterprise in developing new ways to cut costs, using methods that leave their competitors far behind? Or will they ride along, turning out the goods as fast as or a little bit faster than other companies are doing and taking the "reasonable" profits that are allowed them under the renegotiation procedure?

Patriotism is sufficient incentive, one may say. There is no question that patriotism is an incentive of tremendous importance. But other immediate incentives are likewise important. An examination of the great production achievements of American industry will show that the companies which have set the outstanding records are those that saw immediate rewards in achievement. These companies that have, rewarded liberally their employees through wages and bonuses.

There is no assurance that all war contractors will be treated alike under renegotiation. Wide latitude is given to the officers who are charged with reviewing contracts. War Department representatives admit frankly that one contractor may get a better break than another.

Amendments to the price-adjustment act adopted in October on the recommendation of the War Department eliminate some of its worst features. The

period during which a contract can be reopened by the Government was cut from three years to one year. Certain other changes were made. These did not, however, alter the fundamental defect of the scheme which threatens to destroy, in a period of great emergency, the very thing that has made our industrial system click so efficiently.

This is not to say that American industry will stop producing. German industry, regimented as it is, still produces. But our industry is what it is because individual corporations and persons have been free to do a job better than their competitors and be rewarded for it.

Are we to sacrifice that to prevent war profiteering when the revenue laws now on the books do a very effective job of preventing anyone, corporation or individual, from getting rich out of the war? Is the swollen and overworked personnel of the War and Navy Departments and the Maritime Commission better equipped to keep production costs down than the individual manufacturer whose immediate financial interest is at stake?

Opposition to renegotiation, let it be clear, is not in support of excessive profits on war contracts. But renegotiation is unnecessary, for devices which are already in existence prevent excessive profits or recapture them in the form of taxes.

An employer cannot raise wages without approval of the War Labor Board. And salaries over \$5,000 are controlled by the Treasury Department. Finally, taxes on individual incomes and corporations are so heavy as to preclude any possibility of a manufacturer or individual netting a profit which could be termed excessive.

In my judgment, therefore, the renegotiation law is entirely unnecessary and should be repealed, as it is unquestionably a drag on efficient production.

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Dr. Frederick Martin, Director
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A NATIONAL INSTITUTE
FOR SPEECH DISORDERS

Talking It Over

[Continued from page 4]

to the Recruitment Committee (student nurses) of the National Nursing Council for War Service. I am sure that the staff will be heartened by your generous use of space. . . .

We all cherish the hope (of course!) that other Clubs will become ambitious to have "Rotary nurses" in their local schools of nursing. We have admitted two-thirds of this year's quota of student nurses to our schools. It is not going to be easy to secure the 18,000 needed for the February classes since competition for the services of young women was never so keen. You have brought out the article at the precise psychological moment when it should be of maximum helpfulness.

Pleasanton Congratulated

By J. W. HAMMETT
Soil Conservation Service
U. S. Department of Agriculture
Fort Worth, Texas

At the State meeting of supervisors of the soil-conservation districts in Dallas this month your treatment of the soil-conservation work in the Atascosa County Soil Conservation District was praised highly [see *Saving Texas' Soil*, November ROTARIAN]. Robert A. Manire, State Director of Vocational Agriculture, one of the speakers, congratulated the supervisors of the Atascosa County Soil Conservation District for receiving such favorable recognition of the district program. He was pleased that vocational-agricultural students were given a place in the spotlight too.

Another Boost for Pleasanton

From E. J. OVERBY
Assistant to the Secretary
Department of Agriculture
Washington, D. C.

We appreciated very much the [November] ROTARIAN concerning soil-conservation work sponsored by the Pleasanton, Texas, Rotary Club.

Officials of the Soil Conservation Service have frequently mentioned the splendid support given to soil-conservation activities by Rotary Clubs in various parts of the country, and the story in THE ROTARIAN of what has been done at Pleasanton will undoubtedly serve to increase such support. In view of the important part now being played by soil-conservation practices in increasing the yields of vital war crops, anything that is done to encourage farmers to adopt such practices contributes directly to the war effort.

Both THE ROTARIAN and the local Rotary Club at Pleasanton are to be highly commended.

Another Call to Action

From EUGENE R. WHITE, Rotarian
Zoning Administrator
Fairfax, Virginia

Reading Vice-President J. Raymond Tiffany's excellent article *A Call to Action!* [December ROTARIAN], I was inspired to send you my poem *Awake*,

America!, which reiterates in verse the important message he presents. We cannot sound this call too often.

Awake, America!
Awake, America, arise, your faith defend
Your altars fall. Is this the end
For which our fathers fought and bled?
Our recompense for all the patriot dead?
Liberty tattered and in chains,
A country callous of its glorious gains?
Our hallowed dead for freedom fought
Of speech, of press, of life, of thought.
Shall we their children recreant prove,
And lose the gains for which they strove?
Forbid! Eternal God, that we
Should fail to hold our nation free.

Unfurl to the winds her starry flag,
Let peacocks rise in praise.
From every valley, plain, and crag
The patriot fires shall blaze.
From ocean unto ocean, from Gulf to
Arctic shore,
No tyrant hand shall touch our land,
No despot's power endure.
And freedom's torch shall burn on high
To light the way for those who die
That we may live in liberty.

Pheasant Cover Gives 'Pickup'

To PVT. CARL RYBECK

Shaw Field

Sumter, South Carolina

Enclosed find 30 cents for three copies of the November-issue cover [see cut below]. . . . Would like to see more wild-game life on your covers. It really gives us boys from home a pickup after giving up so much.

'Ringneck Picture Perfect'

Says CLYDE C. WELLS, Rotarian
Wells Dental Laboratory
Norfolk, Nebraska

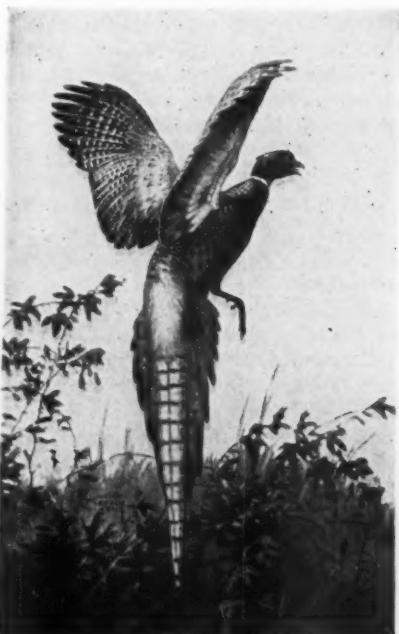
We are located right in the heart of the finest ringneck hunting in the United States and the picture on the November ROTARIAN cover is perfect for pose and color.

In no way is the color exaggerated—if anything, Nature has given the bird still more vivid coloring.

'Ringneck' for Hospital Room

Wanted by T. T. MICHALSKI, JR.
Albany Hospital Sanitarium
Albany, New York

Here is my 10 cents for a reprint of Lynn Bogue Hunt's *Ringneck Pheasant* [November ROTARIAN cover]. I've seen your offer in the doctor's magazine and



would like it very much for my room in this sanitarium. He always brings THE ROTARIAN in when he's through with it. My chances are pretty good of getting hold of it first.

NOTE: On December 4, more than 1,700 copies of *The Ringneck* had been mailed out. But we have a few more. You can have one by sending 10 cents to cover mailing costs. Address Dept. RP, THE ROTARIAN Magazine, 35 E. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Illinois.—EDS.

'It Ruined My Sleep'

Says RICHARD E. VERNOR, Rotarian
Fire-Prevention Publicist
Chicago, Illinois

The December ROTARIAN surely rang the bell with me. Believe it or not, I read the whole danged thing.

Cut it out! You are ruining my sleep. Congratulations anyhow.

'I Was One of the Chess Players'

Notes J. B. HEFFELINGER, Rotarian
Superintendent of Schools
Newton, Kansas

On page 1 of the October ROTARIAN [Photo Contest announcement] is a picture of two chess players taken by L. B.



Schlag. To the left is Mr. Lloyd Schlag, who took the picture with his camera set for time exposure, and to the right is myself. This picture was taken in the home of the Schlags, who at that time lived in Newton. Mr. Schlag, now deceased, was local manager of the telephone company and a member of the Newton Rotary Club.

Please send a copy of the October issue to Lloyd's mother, in Topeka, Kansas, as she would like to have this to keep in memory of her son.

An American: 1920 Version

From CHARLES P. MUNGER, Rotarian
Past Service
Phoenix, Arizona

I read and reread the early issues of THE ROTARIAN and find many helpful articles. In the April, 1920, number I came across *I Am an American*, which first appeared in the Sioux City, Iowa, publication *Rotary Punch*. It greatly impressed me, and I copied it off for several uses. Isn't it well said for these days?

I Am an American

I was a pilgrim seeking a place. . . . I was a Catholic in quest of freedom for my faith. . . . I was a Protestant fleeing a persecution I could no longer bear. . . . I was a Jew, an outcast, carrying the burden of centuries of unrepentance. . . . I was a political zero with no function to serve. . . . I was a mind, kept unschooled lest knowledge set me free. . . . I was a man, made in the image of my Creator as other men are, but bending low before the power of a fellow-man.

And so I left the land of my fathers to begin again in a strange, wild land. . . . I came to America. I did not come to build

castles. These were the badges of kings who said God had appointed them to be keepers of the riches I produce. It was enough for me that I should live, they said. I did not believe that. I began to build a new free home in the wilderness. Patiently, I induced, compelled, the entrained soil to share its bounty. . . . I contended with wild men. In '76 I fought and bled to hold the winnings so hardly earned. . . . In the '60s I fought and bled again to free myself of Old World wrongs and keep the new nation whole.

Thus I made America. . . . And America made me—a new man, still a Protestant, still a Catholic, still a Jew, but first an American. . . . No longer a nonentity, but a man bending only in the voluntary service of mankind. America has given me opportunity, the golden wand which has transformed me from a chattel to the peer of any man on earth.

Am I great enough, strong enough, to keep what I have made? Have I built better than I knew? Do I realize now that America contains the inspiration and the purifying principle for the world? Does American liberty mean anything in particular to me? Is it more than a mere nation of people, conceived in the freedom-loving thought of a hundred nations, builded of human desperation and kept whole by the will and determination of noble incentive? Will I earnestly work, willingly give, and gladly sacrifice to save my America and thereby save the world?

Yes. I am an American.

'Who Knows about "Hoosier"?'

Queries D. J. McMANAMY, Rotarian
Carpet Manufacturer
Sherbrooke, Quebec, Canada

In the November ROTARIAN is to be found this heading: *Training Hoosiers for 4-H Leaders*. I have known for many years that Indiana is called the Hoosier State, but never could find out why. . . . Could you enlighten me on the matter, please?

* EDITOR'S NOTE: According to *American Nicknames*, by George Shankle (H. W. Wilson Co., 1937), one opinion is that the original form of "hoosier" was "hoozer" and that it meant "hill dweller" or "highlander," as well as something large, but "either of these ideas could easily give rise to the derivative idea of uncouthness and rusticity." The author thinks that the word must be old English dialect or slang, and believes that it is Cumberland dialect brought over by the settlers of Indiana or by their English forebears from Cumberland County, England. For this view the author draws on *Indiana and Indians*, by Jacob Platt Dunn.

Another explanation by Author Shankle, based on a view expressed in *Americanisms Old and New*, by John S. Farmer, is that "the nickname 'Hoosier' was given to the settlers who were so proverbially inquisitive and gruff in speech that they could never pass a house without pulling the latchstring and crying out, 'Who's here?'

"Still another account is that the early boatmen of Indiana were strong and great fighters, and that one of them on a certain occasion on the levee at New Orleans, Louisiana, successfully fought several individuals at one time, after which, springing up and speaking in a foreign accent, he explained, 'I'm a hoosier.' The New Orleans papers printed an account of the affair and afterward applied the name to all boatmen from Indiana and finally to the citizens of the State. According to the story the word 'hoosier' means 'husher' or 'one who can hush his man.'"

'The Rotarian' on Troop Trains

Finds CORP. WORTHINGTON ELY
A.P.O. No. 253
Camp Pickett, Virginia

While we were en route here our train took on a load of magazines at Emporia, Kansas, and sure enough there was a copy of THE ROTARIAN furnished by a Mr. Theodore W. Lord [a member of the Emporia Rotary Club.—Eds.]. I have been on lots of troop trains East to West and North to South and it seems there is always a copy of THE ROTARIAN on them. I was not with my company this last trip, so I watched to see if the magazine was read, and sure enough it was in circulation all evening.



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Books Mentioned by William Lyon Phelps (Page 11-12)

Look to the Mountain, Le Grand Cannon, Jr. (Holt, \$2.75).—*The Just and the Unjust*, James Gould Cozzens (Harcourt, Brace, \$2.50).—*Dragon Seed*, Pearl Buck (John Day, \$2.50).—*The Foreigners*, Preston Schoyer (Dodd, Mead, \$3).—*The Song of Bernadette*, Franz Werfel (Viking, \$3).—*The Sea-Gull Cry*, Robert Nathan (Knopf, \$2).—*The Hour before the Dawn*, W. S. Maugham (Doubleday, Doran, \$2.50).—*The Moon Is Down*, John Steinbeck (Viking, \$1.75).—Dramatists Play Service, 75c).—*The Boy from Maine*, Katharine Brush (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2.50).—*Sheriff Olson*, M. G. Chute (Appleton-Century, \$2).—*Admiral of the Ocean Sea*, Samuel Eliot Morison (Little, Brown, \$3.50; two-volume edition, \$10).—*G.B.S.*, Hesketh Pearson (Harper, \$3.75).—*"I Too Have Lived in Arcadia."* Marie Belloc-Lownes (Dodd, Mead, \$3).—*Return to the Future*, Sigrid Undset (Knopf, \$2.50).—*Cross Creek*, Marjorie K. Rawlings (Scribner, \$2.50).—*Giants in Dressing Gowns*, Julian B. Arnold (Argus, \$3).—*The Challenge of the Greek*, T. R. Glover (Macmillan, \$2.75).—*Napoleon at the Channel*, Carola Oman (Doubleday, Doran, \$2.50).—*The Raft*, Robert Trumbull (Holt, \$2.50).—*John the Great*, Donald Barr Chidsey (Doubleday, Doran, \$3).—*The Daffodil Affair*, Michael

Innes (Dodd, Mead, \$2).—*Tinsley's Bones*, Percival Wilde (Random House, \$2).—*The Emperor's Snuff-Box*, John Dickson Carr (Harper, \$2).—*The Case of the Careless Kitten*, Erie Stanley Gardner (William Morrow, \$2).—*The Gift Horse*, Frank Gruber (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2).—*Pursuit of a Parcel*, Patricia Wentworth (Lippincott, \$2).—*Assignment in Guiana*, George Harmon Coxe (Knopf, \$2).—*Black Orchids*, Rex Stout (Farrar & Rinehart, \$2).—*Stop on the Green Light*, Maurice Barrington (Harper, \$2).—*The Twelve Disguises*, Francis Beeding (Harper, \$2).—*Selected Works of Stephen Vincent Benét* (Farrar & Rinehart, \$5).—*A Witness Tree*, Robert Frost (Holt, \$2).—*Tumultuous Shore*, Arthur D. Flicker (Knopf, \$2).—*Good Intentions*, Ogden Nash (Little, Brown, \$2).—*Anthology of Canadian Poetry*, edited by Ralph Gustafson (Penguin Books, 25c).—*Innocent Merriment*, edited by Franklin P. Adams (Whittlesey House, \$3).—*Treasury of Great Poems: English and American*, edited by Louis Untermeyer (Simon & Schuster, \$3.75).—*The Best Plays of 1941-42*, edited by Burns Mantle (Dodd, Mead, \$3).—*Six Plays*, George Kaufman and Moss Hart (Random House, \$2.75).—*Annals of the New York Stage*, George C. D. Odell (Columbia University Press, \$8.75).

Hobbyhorse Hitching Post



Magic performed in Canada is helping air-raid victims in England! No, a magician doesn't wave a wand and make warm clothing and hot meals appear after a bombing attack, but it's just as effective. The magician is ROTARIAN WILLIAM C. SHELLY, of Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada. A fellow Rotarian, STANLEY MCLEOD, relates how it's done.

ROΤΑRIAN SHELLY, who has made magic his hobby since boyhood, has been making Rotary-sponsored appearances (and disappearances) all over British Columbia and neighboring territory. While audiences sit entranced, he is securely handcuffed and locked in a sack, but in an instant he escapes. He catches gold fish with a rod and line above the heads of his amazed audience. A bird disappears from a cage and water appears in an empty bowl. These are but a few of the multitude of tricks included in his repertoire. Funds received from performances are donated by ROTARIAN SHELLY and the sponsoring Rotary Clubs to the Queen's Canadian Fund. Hundreds of magic dollars have gone to help men, women, and children in bombed Britain.

Magic remains a hobby with ROTARIAN SHELLY. His Rotary classification is "grain exporter." He was formerly Finance Minister and President of the Executive Council of British Columbia, and he has been a member of Rotary International's Canadian Advisory Committee—but he has developed his hobby to a remarkable degree. His Vancouver home contains a fully equipped theater in which he practices his tricks and entertains his friends, and a library which houses his books of magic and his equipment. Many of his 600 tricks were picked up in his travels to other countries or developed after years of study. Critics acclaim him as one of the most talented, versatile, and skilled of magicians.

"HOW does he do it?" is a question most apt to be in your mind when a rabbit pops out of a magician's hat. A man who literally "has all the answers" on the matter of legerdemain is ROTARIAN CARL W. JONES, of Minneapolis, Minnesota, magician and publisher of magic books. He tells how his hobby has brought him both pleasure and profit.

MOST magicians today would, I think, have to blame the public library for their interest in magic, because it was there that most of us first discovered



Shelly

one of the most amazing books in the English language—Hoffman's *Modern Magic*. I used to take that book home and pore over it. I couldn't understand the text, but I loved the pictures. And then I had to return the book, but a month later I would draw it out again. It was too fascinating to leave alone. Finally when Christmas came, there it was for me under the tree, and my magic career was on its way.

So I started building magic, making boxes, sewing handkerchiefs, cutting tin, sawing wood, and, last but not least, boring a large family with my constant experimentation. Then came the period of performances, with Sunday schools and classroom parties calling for the magician.

The magical youngster is always self-made. He would like to meet the great, but he never gets closer to them than the stage door, when he receives a coin or a card and goes away happy and worshipful. However, he has still learned nothing about magic. But as he studies and gets acquainted with performers, he improves his art and his ability to fool his friends. That's the real reward.

I stumbled into the book-publishing business by chance. Two of my buddies were Howard Thurston and his press-relations man, John N. Hilliard. I told Hilliard that he ought to write another book. He said that he had accumulated a world of material, but had never had time and could not afford it. Next day I asked Thurston if he would go 50-50 with me in publishing such a book, and he said he would. Hilliard knew all the magicians. They told him their secrets and he set to work, but he died after a year and a half. Thurston died the following year, and left me a trunkful of manuscripts and notes. After three and a half years of work, I completed the job. I published it as *Greater Magic*, by John N. Hilliard, and sold out three editions in three years. Later I published a book on cards and Al Baker's book *Magical Ways and Means*.

Practically every city

CARL JONES has pulled many a bunny from a magician's hat, but here he looks on at one which Magician Dell O'Dell is rewarding at a dinner given Rotarian Jones by Princeton University classmates.

in America has a magical society. Most magicians belong to the two national organizations. We have the same fun and fellowship as in Rotary. It's an impossible idea, I grant—but if I had my say about it, I should combine these two magical societies with Rotary and then we would have the most influential, amusing, and intelligent group in America assembled under one banner.

What's Your Hobby?

To keep the answer to that question secret isn't fun. Not a bit! By sending the information to THE GROOM, you'll see your name and hobby appear in this column—if you are a Rotarian or a member of a Rotarian's family. The result: contacts with others of similar bent. Listing is free.

Badges: S. C. Hager (collects various types and sizes of badges), Box 292, Laeger, W. Va., U.S.A.

Stamps: Howard Tait (son of Rotarian—collects stamps; will exchange), C/—Grammar School, Toowoomba, Australia.

Pen Pals: Amanda Baker (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—desires pen pals), Box T, Ronceverte, W. Va., U.S.A.

Pen Pals: Betty MacPherson (16-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals), 32 Kent St., Charlottetown, P.E.I., Canada.

Pen Pals: Roberta Wilson (17-year-old daughter of Rotarian—wishes pen pals), P. O. Box 471, Mount Vernon, Iowa.

Salt and Pepper Shakers: Emily Andre (daughter of Rotarian—collects salt and pepper shakers), Grandville, Mich., U.S.A.

Indian Pennies: G. M. Baker (collects Indian-head pennies—needs Indian 1864 and 1867 to 1877; will exchange other years), Porterville, Calif., U.S.A.

Eastmanology: Charles J. Eastman (wishes to hear from Rotarians by name of Eastman, information to be used in writing book about Eastmans), 404 Schweiter Bldg., Wichita, Kans., U.S.A.

Stamps: A. Fridriksson (collects stamps, especially from Western Hemisphere; will exchange), Atvinnudeild Háskóla, Reykjavík, Iceland.

Cookbooks: Mrs. L. J. Hammer (wife of Rotarian—collects old cookbooks; will pay reasonable price for books dated before 1900 or will exchange postcards, old buttons, or match covers for same), Box 163, Casa Grande, Ariz., U.S.A.

Airplane Pictures, War Cartoons: Donald Hammer (12-year-old son of Rotarian—collects airplane pictures and Reg Manning war cartoons), Box 163, Casa Grande, Ariz., U.S.A.

—THE HOBBYHORSE GROOM

Photo: Desfor





Stripped Gears

priest and leave small rodents. 3. Decapitate infirm and leave the great river of Egypt. 4. Decapitate an act forbidden by law and leave white frost. 5. Decapitate to long for and leave to acquire by labor. 6. Decapitate informed and leave not young. 7. Decapitate violent anger and leave a car or chariot. 8. Decapitate a device for measuring time and leave a tuft of hair.

Buried Bays and Gulfs

In each of the following sentences is buried the name of a bay or a gulf:

1. Is carbon, Avis, taken from the earth?
2. Suppose we, for fun, dye the horse blue.
3. You can stamp a piece of canvas for a tidy.
4. When gold is at par, I am going to make a fortune.
5. You may put in the pan a mass of flour, and I will add milk and eggs.
6. I must take a nap lest I fall asleep on the journey.
7. A glove nicely cut always fits well.
8. Well done, gallant soldiers!
9. Can you see Ben gallop toward us on his pony?

The answers to the two puzzles above will be found on page 50.

The Postman

*The postman labors day by day,
Through Summer's heat and Winter's chills.*

*He's sometimes slow in bringing pay,
But always gets here with the bills.*

*Only a little while ago
On bending back he brought one
through
That had grown overweight, and so
I had to pay him postage due.*

*You can rely on Uncle Sam.
For bottlenecks we must allow,
And though the checks get in a jam,
He'll get the bills to you somehow.*
—CLARENCE EDWIN FLYNN

Tales Twice Told

*A jest's prosperity lies in the ear of
him that hears it, never in the tongue
of him that makes it.—Shakespeare*

Bountiful Supply

Many folks expect too much of marriage, and too much of marriage is what they get.—*The Rotaryam, PORTALES, NEW MEXICO*.

Clean Cut

A doctor says that men with bald heads usually are diplomatic. Smooth, huh?—*Rotary Roar, ELMIRA, NEW YORK*.

O O

A couple of girls handed the cashier of a cafeteria on their way out a slip of paper with the number 1004180 on it.

Decapitations

Decapitate the following words and leave other words (for example: decapitate a country in Europe and leave sharp suffering: S-pain):

1. Decapitate one who loves and leave above.
2. Decapitate an oblong piece of cloth worn around the neck by a

This satisfied the cashier, who let them pass without paying. Why?

Well, it reads: "I owe nothing for I ate nothing."—*Rotary Club News, MOUNT MORRIS, NEW YORK*.

Kindly Soul

"Have you ever tried giving up smoking?"

"Yes, but not for long. I didn't want to be selfish about it."

"How come?"

"I found out that when I quit, half the married fellows in the office had to quit, too."—*The Catalina Islander*.

Or a Hot Dog

Customer: "What is croquette à la Cambacéres?"

Waiter: "It is really Valencienne à la Crème, something like Tournedos pochées à la Boulognaise with sauce ragout fin."

Customer: "Um—bring me a steak."—*Vart Hem, STOCKHOLM, SWEDEN*.

Specialists

"Does your man work, Mrs. Waggs?"

"Oh, yes. He peddles balloons whenever there's a parade in town. What does your husband do?"

"He sells smoked glasses during eclipses of the sun."—*Border Cog, DOUGLAS, ARIZONA*.

'I Resolve'

You've promised yourself time and again that you would submit a last line to a "Rotarian" limerick. Now is a good time to do it—for the unfinished one below. It may bring you \$2 if yours is the best submitted by March 1, 1943, to The Fixer, Stripped Gears Department, care of "The Rotarian" Magazine, 35 East Wacker Drive, Chicago, Ill. Do it now!—Gears Eds.

Sough, Dough!

We've got a Club member named Lear. Who said, "As we begin the New Year, With brains and my dough We'll do such-and-sough

Just like shootin' fish in a barrel is the finding of a rhyme word for the above limerick. But just in case—here are some suggestions: cheer, clear, deer, dear, drear, fear, gear, near, queer, shear, sneer, spear.

There's a Limit!

Rotarians will put up with a lot of things, they say, to aid their country in its all-out war effort. But when it comes to foregoing Rotary Club fellowship—well now, sir, that's different! And a large number of them put themselves on record in the limerick lines they submitted to the unfinished verse in the October ROTARIAN. For his contribution, Rotarian O. Wendell Hogue, of Croton-on-Hudson, New York, wins the month's award.

We'll give up our gas and our meat;
To a WAAC even give up a seat,
But surrender our Club?
Not a chance! Listen, dub!
We'll stick, like the WAVES to the fleet!

Last Page Comment

THE FOUR OBJECTS OF ROTARY

To encourage and foster the ideal of service as a basis of worthy enterprise; in particular to encourage and foster: (1) The development of acquaintance as an opportunity for service.

(2) High ethical standards in business and professions, the recognition of the worthiness of all useful occupations, and the dignifying by each Rotarian of his accu-

pation as an opportunity to serve society. (3) The application of the ideal of service by every Rotarian to his personal, business, and community life.

(4) The advancement of international understanding, goodwill, and peace through a world fellowship of business and professional men united in the ideal of service.

ROTARY IS GROWING.

At the end of November, 40 new Clubs had been chartered since July 1!

One is in Asia, one in England, 23 are in Latin America, and 15 are in the United States.

Even in war-blockaded Europe, Rotarians carry on. Via Past International President Sydney W. Pascall, of England, comes word from Past Director Kurt Belfrage, of Stockholm, that Rotary is doing well in Denmark. Organization of a new Club in that country is said to be under way. And from District Governor Uno Almgren comes the report that the 41 Swedish Clubs are more active than ever before.

"IF WE ROTARIANS

have any duty in the world today," says Governor Almgren in *Rotary Norden*, Swedish Rotary magazine, "it is not to let ourselves be overcome by the confusion and darkness which prevail. It is wrong to lose oneself in day-dreams of what one would accomplish if only things were different; it is equally wrong to give up just because everything looks hopeless. . . .

"Rotary ideals are the drops which can and will wear down the stone walls which now separate peoples, and the more Clubs and the more Rotarians we have in this country, the better it will be."

ROTARY IS AWAKE.

If you doubt it, turn to the pages of this issue reporting Club news. In peacetime, "the ideal of service," like Bryant's Nature, speaks a various language, but in these days of global war the variety is spiced by patriotism.

Community Service, especially, is finding new channels. They include send-offs for selectees, home dinners for servicemen, recreation

centers, and letters and periodicals to youngsters away from home. And not a few Rotary Clubs have, like the one at Minneapolis, Minnesota, provided identification for members or sons of members to facilitate the extension of Rotary hospitality at home and overseas.

HAIL, COLOMBIA!

Forty years ago, leaders of the Republic of Colombia's leading parties met and agreed that henceforth no dispute would be permitted to smear their nation's scutcheon with blood. That pact has been faithfully kept, although the Government has changed several times. Rotarians at Bogotá, the capital city, recently arranged a celebration commemorating the 40 years of internal peace. It so caught popular imagination, reports Past Director Julio Gerlein, that similar fêtes have been held throughout the country.

FEBRUARY 23 IS

Rotary's birthday, and to celebrate the occasion President Fernando Carbajal has a suggestion. It is that *every* Rotary Club study its open classifications and then increase its roster by at least one active, well-qualified member over what it had a year ago.

In fact, "Ferdie" has said that he would like to have each Rotary Club in the world write him personally that this goal is a *fait accompli*. Address him, Mr. Club President and/or Secretary, at the Wiese Building, Lima, Peru.

TWENTY-FIVE UNIONS
are represented in the shipyards

at Seattle, Washington, and members comprise an important segment of the city's population. Their coöperation was an important factor in the success of Seattle's recent War Chest drive. One project that helped bring home to workers their responsibility for the community enterprise was a 30-minute show, staged on a flat-bodied truck, played during the lunch hour at various plants. The president of one union joined the troupe, winning plaudits for his recitation of *Gunga Din*.

Not only was the needed money raised, reports Nat S. Rogers, President of the Seattle Rotary Club, but the teaming of management and workers for a common cause engendered a spirit which "may in time be much more important than the actual financial success of the campaign."

BRITISH EXPERIENCE

with working women, reported on pages 8 to 10 by Author Virgil Pinkley, will be noted with special interest by employers in many war-pressed lands. Authorities in Britain now believe that a work week of 55 hours for women and 60 hours for men is not detrimental to health, but that the 65-hour week tried in the Summer of 1940 is too much. The Ministry of Labor last May declared that a 52-hour week for industrial workers and a 46-hour week for clerical labor was essential to maximum war effort. In Italy, however, workers are said to have a ten-hour day and a 60-hour week. Russians are reported to be working six ten-hour days, or even longer in certain areas.

SILVER LINING DEPT.!

Now, Mr. Rotarian, that you and your family aren't doing very much motoring, why not get re-acquainted in the old homey manner? Family games are still fun. "Billy" Phelps suggests some books you could take turns reading aloud. And what about that long-deferred hobby?

ROTARIAN FORE

(see page 35) was a welcome visitor to the offices of *your* magazine. And so will you be!

- Your Editors



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